REMEDIES

To THE PUBLIC.
ay & Co., the Inventors, Manufacts
prietors of the justly celebrated R. R
s, were first to discover a Remedy
he Marvelous and Miraculous Powe
the most Excruciating Pains in an
aying the worst Cramps and Spasms
rnal or external in a few minutes,
the most severe Paroxysms of Rheu
euralgia, and Tic Doloreux, as soon
The R. R. R. Remedies consist
medies, each possessing quick and w
owers over certain complaints and
nd will instantly—
VE The Human System from Pa
ATE Each Organ to a Healthy A
tion.
VE Away all Diseased Deposit
VATE The Body from all
Humors.
LD The Weak and Broken Do
Constitutions.
ORE To Health, Strength and V
gor all unsound and wo
out parts.
R. R. R. No. 1.
DWAY'S READY RELIEF,
For all Acute Complaints,
TERNAL AND EXTERNAL.
noment it is applied externally or take
system, it will stop the most excruciati
l quickly remove its cause.
RHEUMATISM
ranger, a mason well known in Broc
a cripple for nine years, Radway's Re
ef, Relieved him from pain in fifte
, enabled him to walk two miles with
of stick or crutch in three days, an
m entirely in one week.
ands of other cases equally as wonde
the above, have been cured by R. R

CHOLERA MORBUS.
way's Ready Relief will relieve the m
m all pain in fifteen or twenty minute
cure the most desperate cases in a f

NEURALGIA.
moment R. R. Relief is applied it all
t painful Paroxysms. It will always
SICK HEAD ACHE.
ll relieve the most distressing pains
minutes. It will likewise prevent re
ks.

AGUE.
minutes a teaspoonful of R. R. R
p the Chills and break the Fever.
s of all kinds, Pains of all kinds, Br
, Scalds, Strains, Sprains, Stiff jo
ess. One application of Radway's R
ief will in a few moments ENTIRE
HE PAIN.
duces swellings, heals sores, cuts an
, removes bruises, allays the most vi
tations. For all pains use R. R. Reli
or the signature of Radway & Co
ottle.
R. R. R.—No 2.
WAY'S RENOVATING RESOLV
Resolves, Renovates, Rebuilds.
IT CURES
a, Tumors, Bleeding of the Lung
, Consumption, St. Vitus Dance,
Rickets, Salt Rheum,
Nodes, Canker,
tis, Fever Sores, Rash,
Erysipelas, Tetters.
bove eighteen complaints R. R. R
ll positively cure.
novates the system completely, Res
y from the Solids all impure Poison
seased Deposits, freeing the Blood a
of Life from all corrupt humors, restorin
and Vigor, Health and Strength, to ever
nd Member of the body.
ERS FROM HIGH AUTHORITY
J. J. MIDDLETON, OF WACCAMAW, S. C
under date of May 2d, 1853. That Rad
Renovating Resolvent cured one of h
, on his plantation at Beaufort, of a Scr
omplaint, of many years standing. Th
low was a disgusting object of pity, he wa
ng mass of sores. The other negro
ot remain in the same place with hi
of the doctors could do anything for hi
entirely cured by Radway's Renovatin
nt, and is now at work upon the pla
To the people of S. C. Mr. Middleto
known, and to the political world, M
ion is no stranger.
SCROFULA.
W. B. Oliver, of Drayton, Dooly Co. G
he date of May 30, 1853.—Writes, "
nt girl who was so reduced that no on
give a trip for her life," she was so cove
sores, that there was not a spot of pu
the size of a silver dollar on her who
was entirely cured by Radway's Ren
Resolvent.
NINETEEN YEARS.
. HENDERSON, of Westford, Mass.,
overed with sores for nineteen years, h
ured by R. R. Resolvent.
SALT RHEUM.
most obstinate cases of Salt Rheum w
yield to the RENOVATING RESOL
. One gentleman who supposed that th
int was hereditary in his family, and he
flicted with Salt Rheum since his bir
red by the use of a few bottles of
ating Resolvent, and the POISONO
ENTIRELY ERADICATED FROM
.
IT REGENERATES
organ and member of the body; it ma
healthy and strong all weak, disea
sound parts.
WEAKNESS
e or Female is quickly cured, and
ated and emaciated made strong, vigo
althy. Impotence and Nocturnal E
n men, or diseases of either one or n
generative organs, is quickly remo
e body restored to a healthy and sou
on.
LOW SPIRITS—NERVOUSNESS
WOMAN, the numerous complaints a
s which cast such gloom over their spir
doses of the Renovating Resolvent
make the most NERVOUS, GLO
nd DEPRESSED, feel HEALTH
NG and HAPPY.
ons wishing this Remedy will please a
dway's Renovating Resolvent. Its pri
Dollar per bottle. No small bottles, n
genuine ever sold for less. Each bott
he fac-simile signature of
RADWAY & CO.,
162 Fulton street, New Yor
R. R. R. No. 3.
RADWAY'S REGULATORS.
EGULATES TO A HEALTHY ACTION
e Organs and Secretions of the bod
Restores to Health and Strength,
DISEASED AND WORN OU
PARTS.
AINTS THAT RADWAY'S REGULATOR
ENTIRELY CURE.
Costiveness, Liver Complaint,
ndigestion, Heart "
Dyspepsia, Kidney "
Dropsy, Bladder "
Urethra "
DIFFICULTY OF PASSING URINE
Dizziness, Inflammation of
Stomach,
Biliousness.
Stupor, MELANCHOLY.
ALIGNANT DISORDERS.
Small Pox, Measles
Scarlet Fever, Yellow Fever,
Bilious Pneumoni Typhoid Fever,
AND FEVER OF ALL KINDS.
luenza, Pleurisy, Common Col
FEMALE COMPLAINTS.
rregularity, Prolapsus Uteri
Hysteria, Womb Difficulties,
Whites, Amenorrhea,
S OF APPETITE, Loss of Memory,
s of Energy, Loss of Strength
R. R. REGULATORS
ARE ENTIRELY VEGETABLE,
rfectly Tasteless, Never Sicken,
od at all times. Never Gripe.
DOSES,
ONE TO THREE—REGULATES.
FOUR TO SIX—PURGES.
Regulator at Night, on going to bed,
sound sleep, a Good Night's Rest, a
and Pleasant Discharge from
in the morning.
AY'S REGULATORS, READY RELIEF
NOVATING RESOLVENT ARE SOLD
BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE
RADWAY & CO.

00 REWARD.—DR. CRO
man's Specific Mixture, for
gonorrhœa, gleet, strictures, and
mplaints of the organs of generat
ect is to notify where it may be had
pritor challenges a single case of
to be brought which the mixture
cure under forfeit of $500. For
RING, 192 Broadway, corner

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

A WEEKLY SPORTING PAPER—DEVOTED TO THE RING, THE TURF, PEDESTRIANISM, CRICKET, YACHTING, AQUATICS, ROWING MATCHES, THEATRICALS, MUSIC, &c., &c.

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Life and Battles of

YOUNG DUTCH SAM

THE ASPIRING KID OF THE

LATE PHENOMENON

Of the Prize Ring.

From a work published in England in 1828—now first republished in this country, in the columns of the NEW YORK CLIPPER.

See "the *Hurst*" filled with FANCIERS—the *mill* is begun,
The *slogging* but hear!—"Sir, I'll bet you!"—
"Done!"—"Done!"
"Ring!" "Ring!"—"Whip the ring out!" re-
sounds far and near;
Costermongers, and *row*-ing, assail the tired ear;
Then eager for combat, prepared for a "*taste*,"
With a neat and new yellowman tied round his
waist;
His limbs in prime order, and "*just come from*
nurse!"
The aspiring Boxer first *peels* for the PURSE!

The youth denominated as above in the milling circles, is, amongst his relatives and immediate friends, known by the name of Samuel Evans. Young Dutch Sam, although not decidedly a Sheeny, first took a view of society in the neighborhood of Rag Fair. Sam was born on the 30th of January, 1808, in Wells Street, Ratcliffe Highway.—Our hero was called a "*nishe boy*" by the admirers of his great milling sire; and, on the side of his mamma, young Sammy was so great a favourite, that he was handed about to the "gossips" like a bill of the play.

Sam's years rolled on pleasantly, until he arrived at a proper age to commence his pursuits in life. Our hero, in the first instance, was put on *liking* to a baker; but whether the "heat of the oven" was too much for the frame of Young Sam, or that he aspired to a higher situation amongst his Majesty's subjects, we have not been able to ascertain; but he soon quitted the "dead men" fraternity for a higher and more important calling in society. During the short time our hero was occupied amongst "the Rolls," his associate in dough, one Bill Dean, a fellow weighing eleven stone and a half, threatened to serve out Young Sam for some trifling fault. This brought forth all the blood in his veins in an instant, and, in emulation of his great warlike sire, he challenged Dean to fight with the gar-
master, Sam, how-
ever, in defiance of bolts and bars, got out of the garret window, scrambled over the tiles of several houses, found his way into a strange house, ran down the stairs, and, ultimately got into the street; met with Bill Dean at the appointed place, Kennington Common, when the battle commenced without delay. In the course of four rounds, Young Sam played his part so well, that Dean would not fight any longer, "gammoning it," as was supposed, that his thumb was out of joint.

Dean was not exactly satisfied with the above battle, and after several quarrels upon the subject, a second match was agreed upon between them, Sam fighting Dean for three half crowns to two. This mill was also decided upon Kennington Common, Tom Cooper and Spencer acting as seconds for Young Sam. Dean "screwed his courage to the sticking place," and fought well for three quarters of an hour; but, finding the chance was against him, he declared his knee was injured, and he would fight no more. Sam was loudly applauded by the spectators for the pluck and science he had displayed throughout the battle.

Our hero, soon after the above contest, bid adieu to Old Burnterust, for the more enlightened scene of the Printing office, Bridge street, Blackfriars.—Sam had scarcely been initiated into the mysteries of a typo, before he was compelled to take a "bit of a turn" with a publican, who served the compositors with heavy wet and other combustibles. The Sinner and Sam first commenced setting-to in fun; but a teazer from Sam, which alighted on the Pub's conk, soon brought them together in "right earnest." They fought their way down the stairs of the Printing office into the street; and, after three quarters of an hour of up-and-down fighting, from Apothecary's Hall to Bridewell, the publican was glad to cry out "enough!" and acknowledge the Young One had the "best of it!" In several other street rows, Sam, by his science and activity, always proved the conqueror.

One Jack Poulton, of the Mint, opened a school to teach the Art of Self-defence. Our hero, anxious to improve himself as a Boxer, solicited Poulton to give him a lesson. One pill proved a dose: in the set-to, Sam so completely milled the *soi disant* teacher, that he took off the gloves, quite mortified with disappointment, amidst the cers and loud laughter of his scholars.

The confinement of a Printing office not exactly suiting the "out-of-door" disposition of Sam, he lost sight of the character of a typo, and became a newsman in this capacity he first introduced himself to the notice of the Author of this Work; and Young Sam, being fond of sporting, gladly rendered his assistance towards the promulgation of Pierce Egan's Life in London Newspaper. Sam said, he should like to try his hand in the Prize Ring, but wanted an introduction to the upper customers of the Fancy. Pierce Egan soon introduced him to Mr. Jackson, as the immediate channel to fame and notoriety; and also to the late worthy and liberal Captain Dudley, and several other Amateurs of distinction. Sam soon afterwards out the newspaper concern for the more heroic achievements of the Ring.

On comparing likenesses, although it
opinion that the Young
possess that
the late re-
yet
He'll win it for £100.")

semblance was admitted to be genuine, allowing the difference between youth and age, and the want of large whiskers. The sparklers of the Young One, if not partaking of the penetrating look of the once Phenomenon of the P. R., nevertheless give Young Sam's nob a lively appearance throughout the battle. Our hero is in height five feet eight inches and three quarters; weighing ten stone and a half; and generally considered a fine-grown young fan.

Sam denies having been a pupil of the Pet of the Fancy; but he admits that in setting-to with Curtis he improved his knowledge of the Art of Self-defence. Young Sam first put the gloves on with the above celebrated pugilist at Walton, during the time they were at Shelton's house; but they adjourned, on the sly to the park of Hughes Ball, Esq., nd, after a severe trial, Curtis expressed himself pleased with the tactics of Young Sam, and said, he was certain that Sam would defeat Lenney.

Young Sam was engaged with Curtis to exhibit the Art of Self-defence at the Surrey Theatre: after the first two nights, Curtis was compelled to leave town; when a chap of the name of Buxton offered his services, to supply the place of Curtis; but Sam not only "served out" Buxton at all points, but ultimately floored him, to the great amusement and laughter of the audience. Young Sam also exhibited his milling talents at the Cobourg and Royalty Theatres with great *eclat*.

The first prize battle Sam ever witnessed was between Bishop Sharpe and Jack Cooper, at St. Albans.

The great milling days of Sam's father were over before the Young One had any notion of the use of his mauleys; in fact, the kid was only two months old, when
nt with the gal-
sey Hurst, May 31, it
might be called Dutch Sam's last battle. When he entered the Ring with Nosworthy, Dec. 8, 1814, he was then nothing more than the shadow of the once terror of the Prize Pugilists. It might therefore be urged, that the hitting talents of Sam are hereditary. He is already a rising favourite with the Amateurs, at the present period, (January, 1827,) and calculated to prove extremely successful in the Prize Ring, having won six battles in succession, before he had arrived at the age of twenty.

After the introduction of our hero to the Sporting World, his friends were satisfied with his talents as a sparrer, but they felt rather anxious to witness his capabilities in the Prize Ring; he was therefore matched against Lenney. The latter boxer fighting Sam; £25 to £20. Monday, the 28th of March, 1825, was the day appointed for the above kids to meet and settle their disputes; but, not to make a "long canny" out of nothing, when a few words will tell the tale, we, therefore, upon the present occasion, prefer treading in the steps of our more elegant friends, and come to Hecuba at once. The Barge-house, in Essex, was the place appointed to decide the contest; at one o'clock, the "Young One" was at his post, well togged, full of pluck, and "eager for the fray," under the patronage of the John Bull Fighter and the Pet of the Fancy; but Lenney did not show, for the best of all reasons it was urged—the Cow Boy was under the screw. No matter, the stakes were forfeited, and Young Sam has pocketed the blunt.

Sam felt extremely vexed at the above disappointment, and he lost no time to procure another customer. He possessed great confidence in himself, and assured all his patrons that he should turn out a winning man. Stockman was selected as an opponent for our hero.

On Tuesday, July, 5, 1825, after White-headed Bob had defeated George Cooper, at Knowle Hill, in Berkshire, Young Sam made his *debut* in the Prize Ring with Ned Stockman, for £20 a side. Stockman, in the eyes of the Fancy, ranked high as a milling cove of no mean pretensions, and was backed liberally at 6 to 4, and in several instances at 2 to 1. Young Sam was a novice; it is true, he came from a good stock; but his youth was against him, and it was thought he did not possess stamina enough for so determined and experienced a fighter as Stockman; yet the odds were taken with much spirit. Sam was waited upon by his friends, Dick Curtis and Josh. Hudson; and Stockman, by Harry Holt and Acton. The colours, yellow for Sam; and a bird's-eye yellow for Stockman.

Round 1. On peeling, Sam was not only in excellent condition, but appeared by far the best man of the two, and had also the length and weight of his opponent. Stockman soon perceived he had length against him, and did all that he could to get in between the guard of Sam, but in vain; Stockman, determined on mischief, let fly; but Sam stopped him with the most perfect ease, and returned with advantage. In a sharp rally, Sam gave his opponent so much punishment, as to call forth the admiration of the Ring; he also adopted Cribb's favourite mode of milling on the retreat, and jobbed Stockman's nose repeatedly, till he went down. (Immense applause. "This," said Josh, patting Sam on his back, "is not a chip of the Old Block, but Old Sam himself.

2. Stockman, full of gaiety, came to the scratch, and in a resolute manner tried to find out a soft place on Sam's head, but it was "no go." Sam sent down his opponent by a rattling hit on his daffy passage. (Thunders of approbation; and "Here's a Shiloh for Duke's-place! Here's a kid for Petticoat-lane!")

3. This round, at the early stage of the battle, decided victory in favour of Young Sam. He jobbed Stockman all over the ring: in fact, the nob of Stockman was a mere drum to the hands of Sam. The latter also produced the claret, and floored his opponent.—(The Christians and Sheenies were all uproarious in the praise of Sam—"Vat a nishe boy! Vat a shweet hitter! How mush like ish fader!")

4. Stockman positively had not a shadow of chance; and if he planted one blow, he had five in return. The jobbing system was resorted to by Sam, and in closing at the ropes, he held Stockman in his left arm, and with his right hand he nobbed him in the Randall style, ditto, ditto, ditto, ditto, and ditto, till Stockman went down quite bothered, amidst one of the loudest roars of applause ever heard in the Prize Ring.

5. The length of Sam, his steady guard, and his confidence, prevented Stockman from placing any hits with effect. Stockman, after the receipt of several blows, went down on his knees; but Sam held up his hands, and walked away. "That's right, Sam; he only wants a foul blow."

6. We never saw Stockman so much at a loss before; he was nobbed with the utmost ease by his opponent, and fibbed most tremendously till he went down.

7. Sam stopped the rush of Stockman; hit him as he liked, till Stockman dropped. Two to one, but no takers.

8. Stockman might have resigned the contest—every round was against him. The left hand of Sam was continually in his face; when with a heavy blow Stockman was floored. Three to one.

9. Stockman countered well; but Sam got out of the way of punishment, with the skill of an old general. Stockman received a staggering hit, and a repeated blow sent him down.

10. This was a good round. Fine science was exhibited on both sides, till Sam sent Stockman down on his knees. "Be careful," said Josh, "we won't have it that way at all, Sam; mind, do not be caught for a foul blow!"

11. "Move your feet in and out," said Curtis; "but it is all your own." Stockman made a good stop, and also put in a heavy blow on Sam's throat. In closing, both down. Any odds
hands, and walked away. Applause.

13. Stockman put down his hand, and appeared to wish the battle was at an end. Sam planted a tremendous blow bang in the middle of his opponent's head: Stockman's eyes flashed fire, he was quite abroad, and went down completely exhausted. Ten to one laid and taken.

14. The battle nearly over; and, by way of a finish, Sam caught hold of Stockman, and fibbed him down. The Jews in rapture on beholding the talents of the second Dutch Sam. "Vat a good one!"

15. It was all up. Stockman, as groggy as a Jack Tar three sheets in the wind, was sent down before he was scarcely at the scratch.

16. Stockman still showed fight, but he was met by Sam on his going in, when he fell down on his knees; but he instantly got up, and with much fury rushed in to mill Sam. The latter, however, floored him like a shot.

17, and last. Sam had it completely his own way, till Stockman went down. While sitting on his second's knee, he hinted he had enough, if not too much. Sam was declared the winner in thirty-six minutes and a half.

OBSERVATIONS.

The "Downy Ones" were again floored, and the non-favourite proved victorious. Stockman did all he knew to win: but he could not get at his opponent. Sam was completely his master in every point of view: in fact, he felt so surprised on being declared the conqueror, that he exclaimed, "Is it all over? Why I am not hurt in the least; I could fight an hour longer." Stockman, on being taken out of the ring, was quite exhausted and insensible for a short period. Sam, we have no doubt, will cut out some work for the light weights; he has only to learn to hit with his right hand, and he is sure to prove a teazer to boxers above his weight. Young Sam was without a scratch.

Our hero now began to be noticed by the Fancy as the son of the Phenomenon of the Prize Ring; and a short period elapsed when he was matched with Harry Jones, the Sailor Boy. This battle was decided at Shere Meare, on the borders of Hertfordshire, on Tuesday the 18th of October, 1825. Jones was backed for £25 a side against Young Sam, in consequence of his having the best of Sam in a sparring match at the Jacob's Wells, Barbican. The odds, however, were against Jones 6 to 4; and, in several instances, 2 to 1; and some persons even entured to lay four to one on the ground: this conduct rather puzzled a few voices, but among the in-and-in-coves it caused no surprise whatever. Several of these learned gents observed, "Vy, it knows as well as we does, if Jones no a rum one, he's sure to cut it—there's no dependence on him. We could sooner lay ten to one, than take the odds." Sam was attended by Dick and Gyge Curtis, and Jones by Goodman and Reid. The Young One had the length of his opponent, but Jones showed out muscle and strength, and also the best condition. Two to one on setting to in favour of Sam.

[TO BE CONTINUED

SINGULAR VOCAL ABILITY.—There is a lady in the State of Vermont who has two distinct throats, and, it is supposed, two pairs of lungs. At twelve years ago she could sing two parts at once but this power she has lost from want of cultivation.

FIGHT BETWEEN

JACK JONES

OF PORTSMOUTH, AND

BOB BRETTLE

OF BIRMINGHAM.

One Hundred Pounds a side.

[FROM BELL'S LIFE IN LONDON, NOV. 26.]

This contest was commenced on Tuesday last, but the Fates not being propitious, or rather the "raw lobsters" being on the *qui vive*, so much time was lost in evading the tender attention of these *shell-fish* gentry that Night had cast her shabby mantel (a somewhat damp one withal) o'er the scene before a satisfactory conclusion could be arrived at as to which was the better man.

In our last we stated that the men were to go to scale at Bill Hayes's, on Monday, between twelve and two, and this ceremony was satisfactorily performed at William's hostelry in the presence of a large concourse of admirers, when it was discovered that both were well within the stipulated 9st 12lb, neither of them, in fact, exceeding 9st 7½lb. After the weighing, Brettle took up his quarters at the East End, at the lodgings of the Jane Shore, in Shoreditch, now occupied by Harry Orme; Jones retiring to his own domicile in Vere street, Clare Market. A few words as to the past history of the men may not be out of place. Brettle, who is a fine fresh young fellow, about 24 years of age, is a glass blower by trade, and has figured in several bye battles in his own country, but only once before has he contended in a roped arena, viz., with Malpas of Dudley, whom he fought for £50 a side early in the present year, when he, according to all accounts, was winning in a canter, when some disturbance was created, and a claim of "foul" raised by the friends of Malpas. The referee, Eden, the milkman, was confused, gave two decisions, which, in point of fact, amounted to no decision at all, and ultimately each man received back his money, greatly to the annoyance of Young Brettle, who was convinced that, had all been fairly conducted, and had the referee
d, he
ced the vic-
e time, sifted the eviden
ed to us on either side, but it was of so conflicting a nature that we could come to no satisfactory conclusion, and were compelled to settle the matter by directing the men either to fight again or draw. As we have before stated, the latter alternative was adopted. The taste given of his qualities by Brettle, on that occasion, was so satisfactory to his friends that, nothing daunted by his ill luck on that occasion, they put forth a challenge for him to fight the renowned Jack Jones, provided the latter would allow a certain sum for the fight to come off in the home circuit; that gallant hero delighted at the chance of a match, although he was even then suffering from a painful organic disease, at once drew up articles according to Brettle's challenge, and sent them to Birmingham for signature. Brettle was not less anxious for business, and at once set his fist to the document, and returned it, accompanied by a deposit. As some months were to elapse before the battle, he did not, of course, go into the immediate training, but stuck to his business until a few weeks back, when he went to Hedgeford under the supervision of Joe Wareham, and soon got himself into excellent trim. Brettle is about 5ft. 7¼in in hight, and in face and figure reminds one forcibly of the late George Norley, although, of course, on a larger scale. He is a civil, well behaved lad, of excellent temper, and is a general favorite in the district from which he hails. Of the redoubtable Jack Jones what can we say that we have not already said a score of times. His two terrific battles with Ned Donnelly, the first of which was a draw, and the second a win for our hero, must still be fresh in the minds of our readers. Two more gallant instances of perseverance under extraordinary difficulties, and in the face of most severe punishment at the hands of one of the most scientific men of the day, we never remember. His last unfortunate match with Bill Hayes; his struggles with Mike Madden, Joe Rowe, and others, all of which will be found detailed in *Fistiana*, are also known and remembered by many of our readers, and have stamped him as the greatest glutton and the gamest of the game men of the day. It has often been said, and said with truth, that had Jones been taken in hand 15 years ago, or even 12 years ago, by a good judge of boxing, and one capable of imparting his judgment to others, he would long ago have stood at the head of his profession, such an iron constitution as he once possessed, and such unequalled *nerve* and determination, combining with a natural gift of hard-hitting, and added to a nob of almost granite consistency, must have rendered him almost invincible. He is now, however, too old to learn, having attained the age of 35 years, and the punishment he has received in many a hard fought battle has no doubt made some inroads on his constitution, and forbids a hope that he can, many more times figure within the magic circle.—No doubt the gallant fellow's spirit would lead him to accept the challenge of every comer; but, if he takes advice, he will retire on his well-earned laurels. True, he has occasionaly met with defeat; but no man can conscientiously say that he ever left the ring dishonored, or without a hard struggle for victory. In addition to the natural drawbacks we have already alluded to, Jones, on Tuesday, had not evidently quite regained his usual health after the surgical operations he had undergone some three months back, for the organic disorder alluded to. He said he never felt better in his life; but it was very perceptible that he was thinner than usual, and there was a drawn expression about his countenance which spoke of past suffering. His eye was still bright, and there was the usual confidence in his bearing, which plainly said that if nature only permitted, Jones would be Jones whatever the skill and strength of his opponent might be.

In consequence of the shortness of the days we had strongly urged upon the backers of the men the necessity of an early start, to ensure the battle being concluded before it got dark, and the friends of Jones, who chartered the vessel in which the billigerents were to be conveyed to the scene of action, promised us that punctuality should be observed. Notwithstanding this promise, however, although the men were ready at half-past ten, it was fully an hour after that time when the anchor was lifted, and the watchword, "Go on ahead" was uttered. We know not who was to blame for this unnecessary delay, which certainly rendered a second edition of the battle a necessity, and, in our opinion, prevented Jones from bringing to a successful termination for that day at least, the task which he had undertaken. The fault certainly does not rest with Dan Dismore, who, we know, adopted every means for ensuring the early embarkation of the parties concerned. Whoever the culprit may be, we trust this will be a lesson to him in future. It certainly perilled the loss of any money he may have invested on Jones, and may possibly cause him to drop it entirely—for few will deny that the chances of victory on Tuesday were greatly in favour of the veteran, and there is little doubt but that he would have won had time
mitted. But who shall say what
ke place yesterday
same stake.

A start was effected soon after half-past eleven, against a strong tide; the vessel was not deeply laden, and the *voyageurs* were of a much more orderly class than are usually to be met with on aquatic excursions, the company on board including in its numbers several well-known aristocratic patrons of the art, whom no amount of cold and discomfort can deter from their staunch support of the noble art. The wind was piercingly cold, and the greatest anxiety was expressed on all hands, to get the affair settled as quickly as possible. The first cover drawn "Long Reach" proved a blank, and after some dodging about the neighborhood of that spot where millers most do congregate, in the hopes of throwing dust in the eyes of numerous Cheapsiders who had found their way thither over land, and thus spoiled the scent—a move was made some miles down the river, to a cover on the opposite coast. This was also found blank—the lobsters mustering in strong force, and showing an evident determination to spoil sport. A third cast became now unavoidable, and "bock agin" was the word. After steaming past Long Reach for about three miles, a spot, hitherto untried, was reached, and here, after a little manœuvring, a descent was made upon a part of the marshes almost surrounded by a high embankment. The travellers by the steamer were, as we have said, not numerous, but immediately it was discovered that a landing had been effected, the gentry who are too mean to pay the legitimate price for their sport, and who had come to Long Reach by various conveyances, commenced dropping in; by the time that the fight commenced there could not have been less than 1,000 persons present. Tom Oliver unluckily not being prepared for so large a concourse of visitors, had constructed a very small outer ring, and, as a matter of course, much crowding took place. The ring keepers, or some of them, were not sufficiently attentive to their duty, and at length all order was at an end, and it was only by squeezing and pushing that the gentlemen who had paid for the privilege of being protected, were enabled to get a view of the sport. Luckily the exertions of the ring-keepers sufficed to prevent the ring from being broken in; but when we have said this, we have said all that can be said in favour of the majority. These gentry must recollect, that unless they do in future exert themselves to preserve order and attend to their duty, instead of pestering the combatants with their advice, which is in all cases useless and generally annoying to the very men they wish to assist, they will find their profession at a very low ebb. The Pugilistic Association will become a dead letter, from the disinclination of the Corinthians to support it. The funds will gradually disappear, and there will not be the wherewithal to pay ring-keepers, so that not only will they lose the opportunity of earning an occasional sovereign at the cost of very trifling exertion to themselves, but gentlemen, from the absence of all protection, will neglect to attend at prize battles, and the whole fancy will go to ruin. We can assure the professors of pugilism generally, that, unless some effort is made to amend matters, and some determination to stick together and keep a clear ring exhibited in future, we shall personally decline to attend and chronicle the deeds of the fancy; and we would humbly suggest that it is not taking too much upon ourselves to say that when we are compelled to resort to this alternative—there will be little hope of a revival of the palmy days of the Ring. We cannot conclude these remarks without observing that the exertions of Dan Collins, Billy Duncan, and Sayers, presented a wide contrast to those of others we could name, who stood calmly looking on while the encroachments from without were taking place. Dan Dismore also, as usual, by his persuasive powers did much towards preserving order.

As soon as possible after the landing, the men entered the arena, Jones attended by Jack MacDonald and Jack Smith (the Regent-street Pet), and Brettle assisted by Harry Orme and Joe Wareham. Each, we regretted to see, had many more attendants in his corner outside the ring than was justifiable, or at all necessary, and we cannot help expressing our surprise that Hayes, who ought to be one of the first to uphold his profession, should have allowed his feelings to get the better of him, and continually have got in front of the umpires and referee during the rounds, so as to obstruct the view of the latter. We believe that it was merely his over anxiety in the cause of his man, and we trust that this hint will be taken in a friendly spirit, and that in future he will not so far forget himself. A hint to Jack Hicks also will not be out of place. He must in future bear in mind that the umpire's place is by the referee, and he has no right to be continually rushing about the ring cheering on the man whom he is backing to increased exertions. Such a man as Jones requires no stimulus of this kind—he is quite capable of judging to what extent his powers will carry him, and if anything requires rather to be restrained than hied on like a terrier at a rat, and we can compare Mr. Hick's cheerings to nothing else on earth. Having now exhausted our stock of complaints, we will proceed at once to our account.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. At two minutes to three o'clock, all being in readiness, the men threw off their blankets and stood in battle array. Brettle was to all appearance, the stronger man, and was in tip-top form. Jones looked also in good condition, but there was an angularity which bespoke the absence of muscle upon some of the points where we have beforetime observed it. He looked at Brettle as fiercely as is his wont, but the young one was nothing daunted.—He smiled gaily, and dodged about for an opening. There was nothing strikingly artistic in his attitude, but he was evidently wide awake. At length he made a
was
eille then sting
on the ribs,
Jones nailing him left and right, as his head came forward, forehead and ear, and Brettle got
.

2. No time was lost, but each let go with a will, Brettle reaching Jack's forehead, and receiving a heavy spank on the dexter ogle from Jone's left, and then a right-hander on the side of his nut, which sent him to grass. [First knock-down blow for Jones.]

3. Both looked a little flushed on coming up, and at once got to work. This was a tremendous fighting round, the hitting being in favour of Jones, who was straightest in his deliveries. There was no flinching on either side. They stood and hammered away left and right, without an attempt at stopping. Jack caught Brettle on the left peeper, and then on the jaw, receiving on the nose and mouth, from the latter of which the ruby fluid was apparent, deciding the first blood in favour of Brettle. After one or two more heavy exchanges, in which Jones reached Brettle's right ogle again heavily, and received on the conk, Brettle got down.

4. Brettle's right peeper was thus early in half mourning, but he was quite fresh, while Jones was piping from his exertions in the last round.—Brettle led off, but was easily stopped. Jones returning with quickness on the left cheek, and Brettle got down.

5. Brettle again essayed the lead, but was woefully short, and Jones instantly dashed in with both mawleys on the right peeper and jaw. He received a little one in return on the brow, and got down laughing.

6. Jones rushed in, planted his left heavily and very straight on the smeller, drawing the cork most effectually, and then dropped it on the right peeper. Brettle returned on the left cheek, knocking the Portsmouth hero off his pins.

7. Brettle let go both hands viciously, but Jones stepped back. Brettle then made his right on the left cheek, and received a little one on the larboard squinter, after which Jones got down on the saving suit.

8. Brettle went to work, but Jones was prepared, and countered him very heavily on the snout. The latter tried to improve upon this, but missed with both hands, and they then closed, when Jones fibbed away heavily on the dial until both fell.

9. Brettle's proboscis showed marks of Jack's handiwork at close quarters; a considerable portion of the bark was removed, and the claret very perceptible. He was not daunted, but let go his left, which was short. He tried again with both hands, and with a like result. After several more futile attempts he stood still, and Jones rushed at him, and delivered his left slightly on the right ogle, Brettle returning on the snuff box. The latter then made two more efforts, which were stopped, which led to some sharp exchanges, both getting it on the nose and mouth, and both showing the carmine. In the end Brettle got down.

10. No sooner were they up than they closed and fell, Jones being under.

11. Brettle dashed in, got home on Jones's right cheek, Jones returned on the right peeper and nose heavily, received a little one on the left cheek bone, and in the end both fell.

12. Brettle led off again out of distance. Jones instantly rushed at him, but Brettle had evidently heard of these dangerous onslaughts, and got down.

13. Brettle led off, caught Jack on the chin, when Jack returned quickly on the nose and both peepers, but not very heavily. Some slight exchanges followed, and in the end Brettle got down.

14. Brettle again assumed the offensive, but was stopped, Jones returning quickly on the potato trap. Brettle then closed, pulled Jones down—it could not be called a throw.

15. Jones rushed in and delivered his left heavily on the right cheek, which he cut, and drew more of the crimson; it was a very heavy hit, and completely staggered Master Brettle. Jones, in order to improve his advantage, caught Brettle round the neck, and pegged away merrily until Brettle got down on his knees, the last blow reaching him just as he touched the ground. A claim of foul was made by Wareham, who, contrary to all order, left the ring to come to the referee, instead of attending to his man, and leaving this duty to his umpire, Dan M'Nulty (who, we may observe, behaved himself with the utmost propriety throughout.) The claim was, of course, disallowed, there being no ground for it, and the fight proceeded.

16. No time was lost in getting to work, some rattling exchanges in favour of Jones took place, and in the end Brettle dropped on his knees and looked up as if he wished to be hit foul. Jones, however, carefully refrained, and laughingly walked to his corner.

17. Brettle dashed out wildly without effect. Jones followed suit, and after a few scrambling exchanges, without any mischief, Brettle again got down.

18. Brettle instantly rushed to a close, and Jones, after a short struggle, cleverly twisted him round, threw, and fell heavily on him.

19. Jones, whose symptoms of fatigue had almost entirely disappeared, let go his left, and caught Brettle on the side of his nut. The latter closed, and Jones again threw and fell on him.

20. Brettle looked more serious than usual. Jones, all alive, dashed out both hands, reaching his opponent's damaged ogle and the side of his jaw, the latter blow knocking Mr. Brettle off his legs.

21. Brettle, very slow to the call of time, at length appeared, when Jones rushed at him, caught him heavily on the nose, and Brettle again dropped.—As soon as this round was over a gentleman stepped into the ring, but what he said we know not. Some of the parties present stated that he announced himself as a magistrate, and desired that the fight should not proceed. It was stated by others that he had been looking on the whole time, and that had he been a magistrate he would have interfered before. He certainly produced no warrant or staff, and the backers of Jones, considering that he was not a
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the
appearing at
him for the 22d round. The
of much advantage to Brettle, who had thus time to shake off the effects of the punishment he had received in the last few rounds.

22. Jones at once went to work, but before he could inflict any serious damage, Brettle got down.

23. Jack, after a few cautious dodges, crept in and made his left heavily on the chin, when Brettle again got down.

24. Jones succeeded in getting in one little one on the forehead, and Brettle dropped.

25. Brettle tried to assume the offensive, but Jack, carefully nursing himself, kept away. Brettle followed him up, when Jones countered him on the right peeper, and then on the conk heavily, drawing old October from the latter. Brettle at length got one in on the mouth, for which Jack amply retaliated by again knocking him down with a heavy right handed spank on the proboscis.

26. Jones feinted cautiously until he got close, when he planted his right on the right eye heavily, and then his left on the throat, and Brettle got down.

27. Brettle instantly closed, but Jack, quite at home, fibbed away at his mug until both fell, Brettle under.

28. Some slight exchanges took place, until Jones, catching Brettle on the side of his nut, the latter dropped.

29. Brettle dashed in, caught Jack heavily on the ribs with his right, and then closed; Jones pegged away but without inflicting any serious damage, and Brettle in the end got down.

30. Brettle more lively, led off, but was short—when Jones planted a pretty left-hander on the cutwater, and closed; when, after a short struggle, in which Brettle was evidently the stronger man, both fell.

31. Jones dashed in both mawleys heavily on the throat, and Brettle instantly went to grass.

32. Brettle came up resolutely, dashed at his man, and a heavy slogging give and take round took place, in which each got some punishing hits on the mouth and cheek. In the end Brettle got down.

33. Brettle dashed in, but Jack steadied himself, and let go his left straight on the nose; it was a tremendous hit, which drove Brettle several steps backward. He tried to recover himself, but in vain; he again staggered and fell on his *os sacrum*.

34. Jones delivered another tremendous smeller, and closed; when, after a short struggle, both were down, Brettle being again top sawyer.

35. This was an excellent round. It was fast getting dark, and both dashed in as if anxious to finish it. They milled away left and right in good style, Jones making both hands on the mouth and left ogle, and ultimately being knocked down, by a heavy right-hander on the side of his nut, amid the loud cheers of the Brums.

36. Jones, nothing damaged, rattled in, and after some slight exchanges, without mischief, Brettle got down.

37. Jones three times rushed at Brettle, who, on each occasion, turned and ran away, and at length, when Jones caught him a slight tap on the forehead he got down.

It would be useless to detail the
mainder of the rounds, 12 in num
as they presented no feature of any
Both were still strong on their le
anything, perhaps Brettle had th
vantage in this respect, but still h
the lion's share of the punishment. One of his peepers, the right, was nearly closed, and his mug was otherwise considerably disfigured, while Jones, although somewhat fatigued, had both optics wide open, and had few marks of punishment. It was clearly the object of Brettle

The New York Clipper,

A WEEKLY SPORTING PAPER,

DEVOTED TO

THE RING, THE TURF, YACHTING, PEDESTRIANISM, CRICKET, ROWING MATCHES, THEATRICALS, MUSIC,

And the various sports of the

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Harrison Trent, } PROPRIETOR. Frank Queen, } EDITOR

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Answers to Correspondents.

No attention paid to communications soliciting information, unless post paid. This will account for the non-appearance of certain queries.

Witness.—"Was the time given by you (58:33) in the walking match between the Star and Stag correct?" Yes—it is pronounced correct by three different time keepers.

Old Hornblower,—"Was Mr. Forrest born in this city?" No—Philadelphia is his birth place.

A. A.,—Detroit.—We should prefer not to advise you on the subject. It would be better for you to consult a lawyer.

An Old Fireman.—The corner stone of the present City Hall was laid on the 26th of September 1803, when the yellow fever prevailed in the city. It was not finished till the year 1812.

N. P.—"Who has made the quickest time in walking 7 miles? 2—What was the time? 3—Do you consider the Stag's walking fair in his late match with the Star?" Spooner, in England. 2—58 minutes. 3—According to the Referee's decision, the Stag did not walk fair the *entire distance.*

Brooklyn.—The deposits are being and so far we suppose both men will keep you posted.

...m Hyer and Bill Poole are with each other as they ...ax.

Baltimore.—"What are the ...ds in a prize fight?" ...always considered good ...ers connected with the duties of seconds—"The ...ds is to choose and agree ...f two umpires and the ...shade of the sun, if at ...oroval of the proceed... ...d, the seconds, ...d, and the "bot... "the scratch," ...pective corners. ...of the second ...l onerous; the ...tract his man as ...t out to him op... he should, and ...; when it is ne... his guard, and intentions of his ...—when he should ...e for the fall, or avoid punishment. ...e duty of the sec... ...ness, and pick him ...and place him on ...omfort and re... ...ment. A vast ...ds upon this ...cond's duty being ...On time be... ...n his leave to go to ... only to ...ecuring ...second, ...variably ...or bi... ...dy and water be... ...drank ...ed freely to rinse ...in the contest— ...mes occurs, fr... ...one to lance t... ...ever be had ... ...incapable of ...ing. The dis... ...aging a fight, ...seconds, is, per... ...all the regula... ...ken a second ...or that he does not ...can take him ...The second of ...has won, tod... ...possession of ...und the neck ...holder should ...ty of wa...

of picking up the dog, taking him to his corner, and there using all the means in his power to refresh and encourage his dog. At the end of the time allowed, the dogs are again held towards each other by their holders, and on the word being given, they let go—if either dog refuses to leave his handler, or does not go to the scratch, he is deemed to have lost the battle. Sometimes a handler will not pick up his dog when he sees him turn, for fear that he may not be willing to renew the contest. He can pick him up, or let him remain, as he chooses. A *turn* can only be so called when the dog moves his feet round, when not engaged in actual battle.

J. M. McGowan.—1. "Would Dorsey accept a challenge to run 5 miles to 4, with a boy 16 years old, for $10. 2.—What was the time made by the Star in his match with Searles? 3—What is the price of the print of the Star?" 1—We do not think Dorsey will again be caught in such a one-sided affair. 2—1 hour, 5 min. and 9 sec. 3—$1·50.

N. Y. Clipper, Kansas City.—Our young friend, who was defeated by Acker last summer, and who left this city to try his fortune in Kansas, writes a deplorable account of that country, and of the impositions practised upon emigrants by the so-called "Emigrant Aid Companies." He advises those about to start for Kansas or Nebraska not to put any faith in the promises of "Aid Companies." He also says the Missourians are no ways friendly to emigrants from the Eastern States, &c. His advice to those contemplating a removal to Kansas, is "to stay at home."

Peabody.—The 100 miles trotting match against time, which took place on the Union Course, on the 12th of November, 1853, was won by the horse, he having performed the distance in 8 hours, 55 minutes, and 53 seconds. The time allowed was 9 hours. The horse died the second day after the match.

Justice.—Mr. E. L. Davenport has recently been playing Conrad's Jack Cade, in St. Louis. If I understand rightly, Mr. Edwin Forrest paid Mr. Conrad a large sum of money for the play. Has Mr. Davenport a right to play it?" We can only account for Mr. Davenport's performing Jack Cade on the supposition that he has obtained permission from Mr. Forrest. We do not believe Mr. D. would thus act without such permission.

Thirty-eight, Philad'a.—"I attended a raffle the other evening when a friend of mine threw 38—he bet this would win, a person present immediately took up the bet. Meantime the raffling continued, all the throws being under my friend's, until at last a gentleman threw 38, thus making a tie. These being the highest, they immediately threw off, one throwing 32 and the other something less. I should like to know who wins the bet, the one betting 38 would win, or he who bet it would not." 38 wins, the throwing off being merely to determine which of the two 38's should take the prize.

A Mohican.—1. "Can the Art of Boxing be acquired through books, without the aid of a master? 2. Would you recommend a treatise in the Art of Boxing? 3. Would accounts of sporting affairs be acceptable?" 1—You can acquire the theory by the aid of books, but you would require a master to become a practical sparrer. 2—Owen Swift's treatise on Boxing is perhaps the best. 3—Yes.

Henry P——.—"Will you relate the old story of 'Here she goes—there she goes.'" We have not a copy at present—should we procure one, your desire shall be gratified.

C. W. C.—We are not aware of the particulars of the match you refer to. If you will give us your name and residence, and an account of the transaction we will publish it.

Butler Jones, Philad'a.—Your name should have accompanied your report of the fight, as a guarantee of its correctness.

A Subscriber, Philad'a.—Thank you for the result of that game.

G. W., Philad'a.—Have not had time to write to you yet.

The Late Walking Match.

Well, we have had another walking match—this time between the North Star and the German Stag. Like the previous one between the Star and Searles, it has resulted in the stakeholder, Mr. Butler, refusing to give up the stakes, although by the articles of agreement, the stakes were to be given up according to the decision of the referee. Is it any wonder that there is such a lack of sports in America, when we consider the manner in which they are conducted? Here are two men that agree to walk a match of seven miles, for the sum of $200. Articles are drawn up and signed by both men. In those articles the contestants agree, that as the referee decides, so shall the stakes be awarded. The match at length comes off—one of the men is deemed to have run part of the time, instead of having walked. He is repeatedly turned during the progress of the match, not by order of his competitor, but solely by those appointed to witness and judge of the merits of the walk. On the last mile, one of the pedestrians pays no attention to the commands of the referee to turn, but continues on a running gait, gaining on his competitor in one mile about fifty yards. By so doing he succeeds in going to the score one ahead of his competitor, and claims the race. The umpires and referee, the only parties who can decide as to who is the winner, consult together upon the subject—the umpires disagree, one claiming that his man had won; the other insisting that *his* man was the winner. What are they to do in this strait? Why the referee, who was *chosen by these two umpires*, is appealed to. He hears what each man has to say—he then uses his own judgment in the matter, having witnessed the contest between the walkers from beginning to end, and decides that such a man wins the race and money.

Now here is a plain case. If both men agree, *previous* to the race, to be bound by the referee's decision, is it not both right and proper that they should adhere to this determination *after* that decision has been rendered? We ask every honorable sporting man if such a course is not the only one they would sanction? Yet, in the present instance, the stakeholder is notified not to give up the stakes, or a suit will be commenced against him. The stakeholder very

ing sporting affairs. How is it to be done? The only way that we can see is for all honest sporting men to refuse to countenance those who adopt the system of sueing for stakes when once fairly won, and when the referee's decision is given as to who is winner. Why, after a while it will be an impossibility to get any man to act as stakeholder or referee in a sporting event. Let us ask those who cavil at a referee's decision who they would have to decide a race? Not themselves, certainly, and yet this appears to be the object aimed at by these lawsuits and threats against stakeholders. If the sporting public will second our efforts we will hereafter refuse to notice or have anything to do with a man who, on placing his name to a document by which he agrees to be bound by the decision, subsequently refuses to acknowledge the referee's decision as correct, and threatens to appeal to the law. It is too the interest of the sporting fraternity that this system of bringing sporting matches before our Courts should be done away with.

Effects of the Hard Times.

The deplorable state of the money market begins to show itself in our places of public amusement. The attendance at the different theatres of late, has been rather meagre as compared with the crowds that flocked to witness every novelty that was brought out last season.

MESSRS. BURTON and WALLACK, who at the commencement of the present campaign, undertook to increase their rates of admission, met with such decided marks of disapprobation from the theatre-going public, as to warrant them in suddenly returning to "old prices." And even now, although the best talent is engaged at the establishments of both the above gentlemen, and fresh novelties are being constantly brought forward, there is still a spare attendance, and the treasures are by no means overflowing with "filthy lucre."

At the BROADWAY, the Pyne Opera troupe, the best we have had in a number of years, manage to draw respectable, but by no means overflowing houses. And even this Opera troupe can succeed but a short season, unless, indeed, new operas are produced instead of those stereotyped affairs, which are as familiar to the community as "household words." To the delicious singing of Miss Louisa Pyne, is the success attending the Opera troupe attributed.

At NIBLO'S, another so-called English Opera company have been performing to miserable houses; the receipts not sufficing to pay the currant expenses. This troupe, however, is not English, but a mixture—what our John Bull friends would term a sort of "af and af." Niblo did not hit the nail on the head this time.

The METROPOLITAN is getting along about as well as most of our theatres, and that is not saying a great deal in its behalf. Mr. Eddy is not wanting in energy, but the people are wanting in cash, and that is the secret of the falling off in the attendance at our theatres.

The BOWERY folks have been cut down, and are now playing for two-third salaries, which, by-the-by, is much better than to try to stem the torrent by seeking employment elsewhere at higher salaries. The members of the Bowery company very wisely look upon a "bird in the hand as worth two in the bush," and stick by the manager.

The NATIONAL was compelled to give up dramatic performances a week or two since, and now depends upon horses, sawdust, tumblers, clowns, and so on. Although this is the only place where circus performances are to be witnessed, the attendance is not what it should be. Manager Purdy offers a good entertainment, and should be more liberally patronized. However, the holiday pantomines cannot fail to draw, and the National, from this time hence, will probably be well filled with delighted audiences.

The ACADEMY OF MUSIC "is nowhere." There is too much of the "codfish" about it to succeed. Mario and Grisi have proved a losing speculation to the management, and those of the Italian Opera who are to follow will not do as well. Kid gloves and pork don't mix well together, and the Academy will probably soon cave in.

THE MINSTRELS, notwithstanding the hard times, continue to prove as attractive as ever. Each and all of them are doing well. This is owing to the pleasing style of entertainment offered, and likewise to the pleasing kind of price, which at all times is most suitable to the public purse, but infinitely more so during the present monetary "crisis." In fact the Managers of Minstrel Entertainments are the only ones who are making money in the amusement line just now. Our friend CHARLEY WHITE, at his New Opera House, No. 49 Bowery, is well patronised; and so he should be, for there is no "let up" in him—night after night does he give us something new, rich and racy. His beautiful little saloon presents a cheerful appearance every evening, and if any of our readers wish to get clear of the blues, (supposing some of them *do* have them occasionally) let them drop in at Charley White's some evening, and our word for it, they will feel contented with the world, "the rest of mankind" and Charley White and his

Our Game Bag.

Odds and Ends, Foreign and Domestic.

EXTRAORDINATY WALKING.—The late walking match between the North Star and the German Stag, (taking into consideration the state of the track, which was *covered with mud*) exhibited the fastest heel and toe walking *ever performed* in this or any other country, the North Star having *walked* the entire distance, *seven miles, in fifty-eight minutes and thirty-three seconds!* Wm. Spooner, the great champion walker of England, performed the arduous task of walking 7¼ miles in 1 hour, but *the track was in good condition.*

STEALING THE TELEGRAPH.—In England, a short time since, two men were arrested on the charge of stealing a telegraph. It seems the prisoners were employed in laying down gas pipes in Kennington-lane, and, in doing so, they came in contact with a line of telegraph piping, containing a dozen wires, covered with gutta percha. The prisoners had taken up a quantity of the piping and one of the men was wheeling the telegraph rope and some of the piping away, when they were met by a policeman, and, being unable to give a satisfactory account of how they became possessed of the material, they were taken into custody.

TEARING OUT A HORSE'S TONGUE.—A man was tried in the Court of General Sessions, in this city, on the 14th inst., on the charge of maliciously tearing out the tongue of a horse. Part of the tongue actually came out in the hands of the man. "A merciful man is merciful to his beast," but—well we will not pursue the subject farther.

AN OLD PEDESTRIAN, BUT GOOD ONE.—That veteran Pedestrian, Old Smith, lately attempted in England, the feet of running 20 miles in 2 successive hours—he failed in his task, being 2 minutes over time. On the following Monday he was to have undertaken to walk seven miles and a quarter within the hour.

THE RUSSIAN RIFLE BULLETS.—An officer in the British army in giving an account of the battle of Inkerman, says the wounds of the allies were from musket and rifle bullets. He adds—I observed a peculiar rifle bullet much used by the enemy. A hole is grooved out in the flat side of the bullet; this is filled with percussion powder, causing it to burst like a shell on striking the object."

WILD GEESE AND DUCKS.—The New Bedford Mercury says that a party of gentlemen arrived in that city one day last week, from Edgartown, with thirty or forty wild geese and ducks. Edgartown Point is a favorite resort for down east sportsmen; but they can never know what "good shooting" is until they have tried the southern side of Long Island, or Squan Beach, in Jersey.

YOUNG AMERICA ON THE TURF.—"Bob, jump in and help to holler; if you don't, old Jones' sorrel colt will beat ours out of sight." This was the exclamation of a half-grown clam-butcher, that we met lately on the Second avenue, with a five shilling horse and eight shilling wagon. Bob did as desired; but whether this circumvented "old Jones' sorrel," we cannot say, as just here they "turned a lamp-post," and went out of sight in a street drain.

COLT'S REVOLVERS OUTDONE.—Colt's "six-shooters" are likely to be "taken down" a few—a Yankee having invented a pistol which discharges *twenty-one shots in the same time Colt's can six!*—Messrs. Peak & Grills, of New Haven, Ct., have taken out a patent.

A SPORTING TEAM.—A fine pair of elks, attached to a buggy, were driven through the principal streets of Louisville, Ky., on Saturday. Their novel appearance attracted much attention.

HORSE BREAKING.—"Have you ever broken a horse?" inquired a horse-jockey.

"No, not exactly," replied Simon; "but I've broken two or three wagons."

CAPE MAY IN WINTER.—A correspondent at Cape Island writes that a party who went out fishing on the 9th inst., caught 600 codfish; he also states that wild geese and ducks are abundant.

SOMETHING OF A BORE.—The total depth of the artesian well at Charleston is 1911 feet, of which 1200 feet have been tubed. The operators just begin to find a steady flow of water.

CHAMPIONSHIP OF SPRINT RUNNING.—Read the account of the recent contest for the Championship of Sprint running in England.

Game of Regatta.

This new game is now offered for sale by all newsdealers and stationers in New York. A more amusing game for the holidays, or in fact for all times, was never before published. Ross, Jones & Tousey, 103 Nassau street, are the wholesale agents for New York.

Read our Outside.

On the first page of this week's CLIPPER will be found the commencement of the Life and Battles of Young Dutch Sam.

THE RING.

Sawyer and Robinson.

THE PROPOSED PRIZE FIGHT AT PHILADELPHIA.

We are not able to give the report of the contemplated fight between Sawyer and Robinson, at Philadelphia, from the fact that the battle was to have been fought on Thursday of this week, the 21st inst., and we go to press at an early hour on Wednesday. We are informed that the fight was to have come off in the neighborhood of Philadelphia, on Thursday, and that both men looked well, and a slashing fight was expected.

We hope to be able to give a full report of the fight (should it come off,) in our next.

Leese and McIntyre.

The third deposit of $30 a side, for the fight between Leese and McIntyre, was made good in Philadelphia on Tuesday evening, 12th inst., at the house of Mr. F. Wade, 37 Spruce street.

The fourth deposit of a like sum was made on Tuesday evening last, at the house of Izzy Lazarus, in this city.

The fifth deposit is to be made in Philadelphia on Tuesday evening next, at the house of Mr. John Cunningham, South street, above Eighth.

Match at Philadelphia.

We learn that arrangements are about being made in Philadelphia for a prize fight between a couple of good ones, of that city, for a stake of $400 aside.—We may be enabled to give full particulars in our next.

Fight in Connecticut.

A correspondent at Hazardville sends us an account of a prize fight that came off in that place on the 9th inst., between John Owen and Mike Taft, for $75 aside. Twenty-five rounds were fought, when Owen refused to fight any more, and Taft was declared the victor.

The Late Prize Fight in California.

In relation to subsequent events connected with the prize fight in California, between Fitzgerald and Kelly, the particulars of which were published in last week's CLIPPER, the *Nevada Democrat* has the following:

"Fitzgerald has been committed to jail, in default of bail, to await his trial in the Court of Sessions. Kelly was lying at the Union Hotel at the point of death, till Friday night last, when he had sufficiently recovered to take himself off. He has not since been heard from, and it is generally supposed he has retired to the shades of private life."

An Aspirant for Pugilistic Honors.

LOLA MONTES A SHOULDER HITTER.

The fair Lola Montes, after having captivated Kings, Princes, and Republicans, has at last settled down into the quiet and sober occupation of a shoulder-hitter, and her first essay in the fistic arena has crowned her with glory.

It seems from all we can gather from our California exchanges, that Lola, feeling herself aggrieved at the conduct of a certain editor in Grass Valley, determined to "punch his head," or, in more classical language, to "give him a wipe over the gob!" It was a difficult matter to get the offending editor to venture to face the gallant heroine of the mines, to such an extent had her pugilistic prowess "cowed down" the bruisers of Grass Valley. However, it seems a meeting *did* finally take place, and the following is the result as taken from the Grass Valley paper:

GRASS VALLEY RING!

FIRST FIGHT OF THE SEASON.

Combatants: Marie, Countess De Landsfeldt de Heald, de Hull, "Lola Montes," and Henry Shipley, Editor of the Grass Valley *Telegraph*. Time—11 A. M., Tuesday Nov. 24. Place, Golden Gate Saloon, Grass Valley. Weapons—horsewhips, nails and tongue.

First Round—Countess pitching in, strikes with whip; Ship catches it—both close; Countess' second takes her off; Ship falls back with whip in his possession.

Second Round—Countess returns to the attack—with her tongue. Ship, provokingly cool, smokes his pipe and laughs at her.

Third Round—Countess, urged to desperation, strikes at Ship and spits in his face. Ship magnanimously advises her not to go too far.

Fourth Round—Countess carries on her old tactics—appeals to the crowd, as "Miners, &c." Crowd sensibly laughs at her.

Fourth-and-a-Round—A "Green" chap in the crowd said something, when the Countess informed him it was not his "put in."

Fifth Round—Crowd greatly amused.

Sixth Round—Cries of "Speech from Shipley." Ship offers the "stump" to "Lola;" Countess informs Ship that her name is "Mad Lola."

Seventh Round—Countess reads extracts from Grass Valley Telegraph, counts number of words, and informs Ship that there are twenty words to be atoned for.

Eight Round—Ship remarks that the crowd has been sufficiently amused, and concludes to retire in disgust.

Ninth Round—Countess springs forward and demands the whip—"her father's whip." Article in dispute placed in the hands of a disinterested party.

Tenth Round—Countess asks *all hands to drink.* Crowd laughs and refuses.

"On the Sly."

The Poughkeepsie Daily Press of Wednesday last says: "A company of 'shoulder-hitters' from New York, among whom were Ed. Simondson and Garry Williams, arrived in this city, by railroad, yesterday morning, and hired a conveyance, with which they proceeded east into the country. Their

The Late Battle in England.

JONES RECEIVES THE STAKES.

We have given at length, on the first page of this week's CLIPPER, a report of Jones and Brettle's prize fight, which took place in England on the 21st November. The parties not being able to bring the battle to a conclusion on that day, owing to darkness setting in, the referee ordered them to meet again on Saturday, the 25th November, and decide by another fight who should have the stakes. The following, from *Bell's Life* of the 26th, informs us that Jones receives the money:

JONES AND BRETTLE.

These men were to have met yesterday, at a place appointed by the referee, between the hours of twelve and one. Oliver went to the spot, and pitched the ring by half-past eleven, so that if the heroes had arrived by twelve o'clock the battle might have been concluded without difficulty. Shortly before twelve Jones put in an appearance, accompanied by Hayes, Dismore, his seconds, and one or two friends, having come by a train which left London about ten o'clock. Brettle did not show, and at one o'clock Jones went into the ring and claimed the battle-money. Having ascertained that a train was due from London at five minutes before one, and that persons coming by that would be enabled to reach the appointed spot by a quarter past, the referee asked Jones if he would wait and see if Brettle & Co. came by that train. They did not show, and a messenger was dispatched across the river, who ascertained that they had not arrived; there was, therefore, no alternative. Jones, who looked far from well, was declared entitled to the stakes, which will be handed to him forthwith. What reason Brettle had for absenting himself we know not. His principal backers called on us on Wednesday, and we explained to them the way in which they could reach the ground, and also again named the time at which they were to be in the ring—information which had already been given to them on the previous evening at the fight. All bets, of course, go with the battle-money.

SPARRING.

MERRY CHRISTMAS.

Molineaux Sparring Exhibition.

GRAND JUBILEE OF THE FANCY!

Our friend Molineaux, one of the best sparrers of the present day, and who is always willing to assist others of the profession, is about to give a Sparring Exhibition in Williamsburg. It will come off on Monday next, Christmas night, at Batterman's Military Hall, corner of North 4th and 6th street, Williamsburg.

Some of the most scientific delineators of the art will assist Molineaux on the above occasion, and in order to bring out the milling talents of the profession, Molineaux intends to give a silver watch and gold chain to the two best boxers. In order to arrive at a correct result as to the merits of the sparrers, four judges are to be chosen from the audience, representing New York, Brooklyn, Williamsburg, and Jersey City. These four judges shall choose a referee. In this way it is hoped the prizes will be fairly and honestly awarded to those receiving the decision of a majority of the judges.—The watch and chain can be seen at the bar at Batterman's Hall, Williamsburg.

As a farther inducement to bring together a crowded audience, it is only necessary to state that Molineaux and Harry Gribbin will wind up the sports. Those who witnessed these two set-to at Davis's Exhibition, some weeks since, at the St. Charles Theatre, will not miss this treat.

Don't forget Christmas night, at Batterman's Hall, Williamsburg.

Benefit of Jack Leese.

A Sparring Exhibition for the benefit of Jack Leese, who is matched to fight Frank McIntyre on the 6th of February next, is to be given at Kerrigan's Military Head Quarters, No. 22 White-street, on Friday evening of this week, 22d inst. Mr. Leese intends to set forth a fine entertainment for his friends on the above occasion, and assures us that the following good ones have promised him their assistance—Izzy Lazarus and George Kensett; Harry Gribbin and Phil. Clare; Jack Cody and Moris Leonard; Barney Lunny and Johnny Roach; Molineaux, of Brooklyn, and George Leese, and others. Jack Leese and his brother George will wind up the sports of the evening. The proceeds of this benefit are to be devoted to the training expenses of Jack and as the price of admission to the exhibition is but 25 cents, we hope those who wish to see Jack brought to the arena in good condition, will not fail in giving him a helping hand therefor. Jack intends to commence his training business soon after his benefit, under the care of Harry Gribbin. Those who wish to see Jack before hard work reduces him to his proper fighting weight will be on hand Friday, 22d.

Sparring in Philadelphia.

FRANK MCINTYRE'S BENEFIT.

Frank McIntyre's benefit took place at the Franklin House, Philadelphia, on Friday night, 15th inst. The house was crowded to excess, and everything went off in fine style, owing to the good management of Professor NEVILLE, who was Master of Ceremonies. The wind-up was between McIntyre and Barney Aaron. McIntyre looks extremely well, and seems confident that he will win the fight soon to come off.

PEDESTRIANISM

The Late Walking Match.

The North Star, having heard that the German Stag wishes to walk another match, very properly, as we think, refuses to have anything more to do with the Stag until the stakes in the late race, as decided by the referee's decision, are given over to the winner. As the Star has no stake, which of ri... would be acting ... cept another ch...

...trind...

In refere... Baker, ... accepting of Grindell's ... the Indian Smith, Mr. Grindell says that he cannot go to Buffalo, and thinks that Mr. Baker should come to New-York, inasmuch as the late race took place near Mr. Baker's residence. If Mr. Baker really means that the Indian should run, Grindell sees no reason why the workers should not have a chance to see the race without going 500 miles.

If Mr. Baker agrees to have the race come off on Long Island, a match can at once be made.

Foot Race at Madison Square.

A correspondent informs us that Messrs. Blauvelt and Parsells contested for a purse on the 11th inst. The distance ran was four times round the Park, said to be nearly two miles. Blauvelt won by a couple of yards. Time, 11 minutes, 55 seconds.

Didn't come off.

The quarter mile match between Grindell and Williams, noticed in our last, did not come off on Monday last, Grindell receiving the forfeit of $10.

Mickey Free or his Travels.

We learn from Hamilton, Canada West, that Mickey Fee lately arrived there, and was to have commenced the feat of walking 50 consecutive hours on Monday evening last, on one of Mr. Atkin's ball-alleys, for $100.

On the 1st of January he is to run 10 miles, and jump 1,000 hurdles, in London, Upper Canada, for a purse of $100.

VARIETIES.

Billiard Playing.

MATCH AT PHILADELPHIA.

The great match of billiards between Mr. Ralph Benjamin, of New York, and Mr. John Flanagan, of Philadelphia, came off according to agreement on Saturday, the 14th inst., at Capt. Donovan's new Billiard Hall, 215 Arch street, above Sixth, Philadelphia. The match was for a supper of fifty gentlemen. Flanagan won both matches. The first match was 500 up, full game, which he won by 51 points; and the second, 300 carums, won by 16 points. This match has caused the greatest excitement among the Billiard players of Philadelphia for the past two weeks, and was witnessed by over 500 persons. It was considered by good judges to be the best match ever played in Philadelphia. Everything passed off in the most orderly manner.

Base-Ball.

There are now in this city three regular organized Clubs, who meet twice in each week for about eight months in the year, for exercise in the good, old-fashioned American game of base-ball—the Knickerbocker, Eagle and Gotham Base-Ball Clubs. The Knickerbockers and Eagles play at the Elysian Fields, Hoboken, and the Gothamites at the Red House, Harlem. These Clubs are composed of residents of this city, of various professions, each numbering about thirty members, and their affairs are conducted in such a manner, in point of system and economy, as to enable all persons, who can give the necessary time for the purpose, to enjoy the advantages of this noble game. There have been a large number of friendly, but spirited, trials of skill, between the Clubs, during the last season, which have shown that the game has been thoroughly systematized, and that the players have attained to great skill and activity. The season for play closed about the middle of November, and on Friday evening, December 15, the three Clubs partook of their Annual Dinner, at Fijux's, in Barclay st. About forty-five members were present, and enjoyed themselves in a manner that indicated that ball-playing does not seriously diminish the appetite for either physical or intellectual enjoyment.

Old English Game.

There is to be an old English game, played with the ball, at the Pacific Hotel, Yonkers, on New Years Day. Our correspondent has not written as clearly as we should desire; therefore we cannot give particulars. Perhaps he will see to it in time for our next.

Christmas Sports.

There is to be a fine evening's entertainment at the sporting house of Mr. John Marriott, 49 Madison street, on Monday evening next. See Marriott's programme in another column.

Mr. McLaughlin also provides some rare canine sport for Monday evening next.

Those fond of shooting can have an opportunity to try their skill, by taking a trip to the Dunlap House, at the junction of the Boston and Westchester Roads, East Melrose, where tame deer,

...geon Shooting ma... to ...ce at Paterson, N. J., on Tuesday next, 26th inst., on the same ground as that on which the late match was decided. The parties to the present match are Mr. Joseph Bustard and Mr. Richard Hartley. The terms are, each ... 1¼ oz. of ... for ...

...of the ... hint we hope ... ...n. Our Patterson friends seem to be unusually fond of pigeon shooting, and it is surprising to us that some of our New York sharp shooters don't give them an opportunity to test their skill with "our boys." Mr. Pilkington, winner of the late match, is the proprietor of the Sportsman's Head Quarters, at Patterson, near whose house the match of the 26th is to take place, and we have no doubt he will do his best to contribute to the enjoyment of those visiting Patterson for pleasure or otherwise.

Another Match at Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 14, 1854.

John Cornell and Benny Robinson again met at Gloucester, N. J. to-day to contend in a pigeon shooting match for a similar purse and conditions as before: $200, 100, aside, 21 birds each, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary. To shoot from a ground trap, using 2 oz. shots, each man boxing the birds for the other and each man to gather his own birds. The same ground was selected as was used in the previous matches. At the commencement, Cornell's friends, having confidence in his winning the match, offered their blunt on their man as before, but the tide soon turned and Benny was the favorite for any amount. Judges were selected on the ground and the match went off in good style.

The following is a summary:—

Robinson—1, 1, 0, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 0, 1, 1, 1, 1, 0, 1, 0, 0, 1—killing 15 out of 20 birds.

Cornell—1, 1, 1, 0, 1, 1, 0, 0, 1, 1, 0, 1, 1, 1, 0, 1, 0, 0, 0—killing 12 out of 19 birds.

The match was accordingly decided in favor of Robinson, the Necker.

BILL JONES.

Match at Yonkers.

A pigeon shooting match is to come off at Yonkers, on New Year's day, between Charles Hampson, of Yonkers, and John Evans, of Newark, N. J., for $25 aside—10 pigeons each, 1 oz. shot, 21 yards rise, 80 boundary; each man to find birds and trap for the other. The shooting is to take place at J. J. Woodfine's Pacific Hotel, Yonkers.

A Merry Christmas.

To our readers one and all, far and near, we sincerely wish a Merry Christmas, and many happy returns.

The Veteran going West.

We learn from Philadelphia that Barney Aaron will leave that city next week for Cincinnati, where he intends giving a series of sparring exhibitions. We wish him success. Mr. Aaron desires us to return his thanks to Messrs. Hunt, Harvey, Blitz, Isaacs, and Marks, for their kindness in superintending the arrangements for his late exhibition in Philadelphia.

Championship of the Thames.

We have given in another part of our paper a detailed report of the match between Cole and Messenger for the Championship of the Thames. Read it—it is deeply interesting.

Gleason's Pictorial.

This favorite illustrated journal will appear about the first of January, vastly improved. An entirely new and beautiful heading has been designed for it. S. M. Ballou, the new proprietor, is resolved to infuse into its columns, a spirit of art and general excellence which it has never yet evinced. It will appear on heavy pearl-surfaced paper, and *an entire extra page of illustration* will be given weekly. Look out for No. 1 of the new volume.

SAMUEL FRENCH, AGENT,
121 Nassau street, New York.

Yacht Building.

PHILADELPHIA *versus* NEW YORK.

MORTONVILLE, N. Y., Dec. 12, 1854.

To the Editor of the New-York Clipper:

DEAR SIR,—In your CLIPPER of the 9th inst. I noticed Mr. Flint's reply to my proposal to sail the yacht Fish & Morton are now building for me against any Philadelphia-built boat, of the same length, on the New York Yacht Course, in May next. He says he wants time "to look about." I have not the slightest objection to his looking about as much as he chooses, provided he will not, in case he looks about Fish & Morton's yacht yard, build after their model, but bring along a *bona fide* Philadelphia yacht model, built by a Philadelphian, of thirty feet long, to be sailed with *jib* and mainsail only, over the New York Yacht Course, in the *month of May* next.

In your editorial remarks you seemed to think that "Centreboard's articles" were merely puffing Fish & Morton, and ought to be published under the head of advertisements. This hint (which, by the bye, I think was a good one,) being complied with, brought to my mind an Indian custom which, for my friend Flint's edification and your benefit, I will narrate. Some thirty years since, when wintering at the outlet of Lake Superior, I attended several of the Ojibbeway councils of war, where all the warriors, old and young, were present. At these meetings the young chiefs would frequently get up and commence blowing or bragging; not that they

…geon Shooting match … to at Paterson, N. J., on Tues… 26th inst., on the same ground which the late match was. The parties to the present Mr. Joseph Bustard and Mr. Hartley. The terms are, each … 1½ oz. of … for …

…hope w… …n. Our friends seem to be unusually …igeon shooting, and it is sur… …o us that some of our New …rp shooters don't give them an …ity to test their skill with "our Mr. Pilkington, winner of the …ch, is the proprietor of the …n's Head Quarters, at Patter… whose house the match of the …o take place, and we have no …will do his best to contribute …joyment of those visiting Pat… …r pleasure or otherwise.

…yours, &c.,
CENTREBOARD.

…orting Items

… in London, Nov. 26.

…s to Come.

… and Bandoff—£25 a …

…ge Crockett and George …de, London.

…e and Hatton—£25 a …

…rrington and Norton—…ondon.

Noon and Barry—£100 a …

…—Tyler and Brooks—£20 a …on.

…, 1855—Hart and Unwin—…le, London.

…—Cooper and Bayliss—£20 …olverhampton.

…20. 1855.—Paddock and Harry …—£200 a side, London.

…etween Tranter and Cooper of …verhampton, for £50 a Side.

…lay morning was a regular soak… …matters were not mended by a …er fog. This was, no doubt, …, of so small an attendance of …am and other fanciers at the …terminus in New-street, at the …of seven, to take a trip as far …rd Common, near Worcester, to the fight, at catch weight, be… …ld Tranter and Young Cooper …erhampton, for £50 a side.— …is one of the old school, about …f age, and has contended in …ith N…by Clarke and others, …r so…e time past been on the …is friends, however, knowing …a staunch man, readily found …money for the job now under …and great credit is due to his …George Holden of Walsall) for …llent conditions in which he …is man to the scratch. Cooper is …ilt, fine, young man, 20 years …anding 5ft 10in, and weighing …st. He had been under the …of Joe Wareham of Birming… …was as fine as a star. He …e appointed spot a little after …n a ring was pitched; but …o appearance of Tranter un… …welve o'clock, when he and his …made their appearance (ac… …g for their absence by stating …ey left the train at Worcester to …laster for Tranter). Three long …were thus needlessly cut to …and, consequently, just as a re… …was being chosen, the police, who …t scent of the affair, made their …ce, and spoiled the sport, …it not been for Tranter's un… …e delay, might have come off …difficulty. A move took place …sbury Common, just five miles …efford, near Gloucester, across …ry, up to the ancles in mud, in …of rain. At last the spot was …and an excellent bit of ground …h and tolerably dry; but it …two o'clock before all was …and the men stepped into the …nter attended by Ben Terry and …olden, Cooper by Jem Hodg… …Joe Wareham. The men laid …£5 on the event, and betting …the ring was also even. The …got into position, Cooper well …ter in the old style—flat and …Cooper led off with a slight tap …ver's lip (drawing *first blood*).— …r was short in his return, and a …ling round ensued, which ended …l together. In the second round …was up and active, Tranter …he, however, popped in a …hich was returned by Cooper …he nob. The round finish… …r scramble. In the third …led off with a rattling …ver the left peeper of Tran… …it up, and laying the brow …blow appeared to stagger …who was completely stupe… …l. The next round the old …and seemed himself again. …with confidence, and led off …ler or two on the ribs of …out a return. Cooper ap… …lished at the unexpected re… …ranter, and, in the scramble, …From this round Cooper …showed any spirit; round …was fought, Tranter having …eli his own way (5 to 1 laid …d odds to any amount offer… …r getting down at almost …d. When Tranter had a …popped it well in on Cooper's …nd acted decidedly through… …me and generous opponent, …he fight he could have fall… …many times. Cooper at …well home (when he would …on the nob of Tranter, and …and strength, had his *heart* …e right place, must have al… …state of affairs. He has ter… …ived his friends, and, instead …g up a trump, as was expected, …ed himself the reverse of a …s man. The fight continued, …the delight of the country …tedious to those who expected …een a rattling good mill, for one …twenty-five minutes, in which …fired and four rounds were gone …and at last Cooper said he had …ugh of it, and Tranter was de… …he winner, amidst the …

Fights for Tuesday and Wednesday.

SIMS AND BANDOFF, £25 A SIDE.—These heroes long ago made good the whole of the money for their battle, which takes place on Tuesday next, within 50 miles of London. They fight catch weight, and, we believe, will both be rather over than under 11st. Sims has fought several battles, one of which was with Tom Sayers, who defeated him in five rounds. He was on that occasion opposed to a man of far superior talents to himself, but in his battles with those of his own calibre, he is considered an awkward customer and a game man. Ben Bandoff has only once performed in public, viz: with Jerry Duggan, with whom he fought a draw. He is very handy with the gloves, however, and being a tall lathy youth may turn up a trump.

Championship of the Thames.

The championship of the Thames has again changed hands, through the defeat of Cole of Chelsea, by Messenger of Teddington, on Monday last, in a sculler's race from Putney to Mortlake.

Thomas Cole of Chelsea, until the Thames Regatta of 1847, was a "youth to fortune and to fame unknown;" on that occasion he contended unsuccessfully in the apprentices' match for the Coat, Badge, and Freedom, presented by the late Evan Morris, Esq., being beaten in the final heat by Messenger of Teddington. In the succeeding year he contended for the same prize, and having easily won the first heat, for some reason which we cannot now recal to memory, he did not appear at his post in the final heat, which was won by W. Campbell, of Lambeth. In 1849, he was one of those drawn to row for the ancient prize of Doggett's Coat and Badge, which he carried off in triumph on the 1st of August, as his father had done before him in the year 1821; on this occasion he defeated Messenger, who came in second. On the 29th of June, 1850, Alfred Chitty of Richmond, who had won Morris's Coat and Badge at the Thames Regatta of 1849, rowed a sculler's race with him, and was compelled to succumb to his prowess, and, after taking part in several four-oared races, he at length found backers who had sufficient confidence in his powers to bring him out in competition with the renowned Robert Coombes, who had for some time held the championship of the river undisputed. Accordingly, a match for £200 a side was rowed on the 24th of May, 1852, in which, after a hard race, Cole was the winner by a boat's length and a half, and the distance was rowed in 25 minutes 15 seconds. A second race between the same men took place on the 14th of October in the same year, in which Cole was again victorious, defeating the veteran of a hundred fights by three or four lengths, and performing the distance in the short time of *twenty-three minutes thirty-five seconds*, the shortest on record, if we except the race in which Coombes defeated Newell, when Coombes rowed it in 23 minutes 28 secs. At the late Thames National Regatta, Cole appeared once more on the lists, rowing stroke to a four (consisting of himself, Coombes, and the two Mickinneys,) and the Southern Eight, in both of which races he was defeated by the Newcastle men; he, however, won the four-oared race for a new outrigger, beating the Wandsworth crew, the Hammersmith crew, the Chelsea crew, and Green's.

James Messenger of Teddington first attracted notice in the aquatic world, by winning the Coat and Badge presented by Evan Morris, Esq., at the Thames Regatta, in 1847, on which occasion he defeated T. Cole, J. G. Cole, and S. Williams, in the final heat. At the Thames Regatta, in 1848, he was beaten in a four-oared race by the Claspers, for the Champion Prize of 100 sovereigns, his crew consisting of T. Coombes, J. Phelps, J. Messenger, and R. Coombes. At the Thames Regatta, of 1849, he was again successful, winning the final heat of the Sculler's Prize of £50, J. Leach being second, T. Cole third, and Rae fourth. In 1850 he came in third in the final heat for the sculls at the Thames Boat Races, T. Mackinney being first, R. Doubledee second, and T. Coombes fourth, after a closely contested race. He next appeared at the Royal Henley-on-Thames Regatta, in 1851, in the four-oared race for the Champion Prize. The crew consisted of 1. Messenger; 2. Pocock; 3. Cole; 4. Coombes, and they were drawn in the heat with the celebrated Claspers, who, unfortunately, were placed *hors de combat* by breaking a thowl at the first stroke; and thus, after rowing over the course, they came to contend in the final heat against the Richmond crew, which consisted of 1. T. Mackinney; 2. J. Mackinney; 3. Chitty; 4. Newell. The race was oar and oar with little variation up to the "point," when a slight foul took place, and on an appeal being made, the umpire awarded the race to Newell. On the following day a purse was subscribed that the spectators might still have the gratification of seeing a race between the Claspers and Coombes's crew, and, after one of the best contests ever witnessed, the Claspers came in winners by two yards, having done the distance in 8min 27sec. For several years Messenger has always been one of the "famous Waterman's Eight" to row the umpire at the Henley Regatta, and has, of course, taken his part in the four-oared race established for the benefit of this crew, on the second day of the regatta. On the 23rd of August, 1853, Messenger rowed a scullers' race with Candlish, the Champion of the Tyne, from Putney to Mortlake, for £100 a side, defeating him with great ease by about a boat's length, and doing the distance in 24min. 26sec, after being stopped twice in his course. In the return match which took place on the Tyne, at Newcastle, March 14th, 1854, Candlish fell even an easier victim, Messenger arriving at the winning post more than half a minute in advance.

Such are the principal doings of these men, and so delighted and satisfied were the friends of the Teddington Hero that they now wished him to aim at the Championship of the Thames, but thinking that it might be the cause of injuring a business which was beginning to thrive—viz, that of boat building, in which he greatly excels—Messenger declined making the attempt during the busy season of the year, but as this wore away and the river began to be deserted, the preliminaries of the present match were commenced, and it was ultimately arranged that Cole and Messenger should row a right away scullers wager from Putney to Mortlake, for £200 a side and the championship, on the 20th November. As the time approached, both men went into active training, for which purpose Cole took up his quarters with Salter, at the Feathers, Messenger went to the Rose and Crown, at Putney, with J. Mackinney to attend him. As might be expected from the known merits of the rowers, and the great interest that had been taken in a match which had been so long pending, the river on the morning of Monday was crowded with craft of all kinds, from the majestic eight to the humble peter boat, and every place from whence a glimpse could be obtained was densely thronged. The day was rather of the November kind, with more wind than was agreeable either to the men or the spectators; it was also foggy and very cold. The Sunbeam, Citizen L, and the Locomotive steamers accompanied the match, the latter having the umpires, and Mr. Edward Searle, the referee, in the bows, for whom a space had been roped off to keep them from inconvenience. We noticed several of the known oarsmen of the two Universities on board of this boat, and in eights, fours, and other craft, the vast number of London amateurs and provincial watermen showed the deep interest taken in the event.

Shortly before two p. m. both men appeared in their boats, attended by their cutters, Jack Phelps undertaking the steerage of Messenger, and Driver of Wandsworth performing the like duty for Cole. Messenger was in a boat of his own building, and Cole had one of Salter's—each a beauty—and differing little in make or mould, both these builders having had the same instructor—Harry Clasper. Cole's sculls appeared to be somewhat longer outboard than Messenger's, upon which Ralph of Lambeth had exercised all his skill, for while they were very stiff they weighed but eight pounds. On taking off their Guernsey frocks Cole appeared in buff, while Messenger retained a light cotton Jersey, which was, no doubt, politic, considering the sharpness of the wind. Having thus prepared themselves, they rowed to the flag boat and took their station for

THE START.

Messenger, having won the toss, was on the Middlesex side. All was now breathless suspence, and the scene was quite impressive. Not a sound was heard, not a voice was raised as the men came level, rested on their sculls, and for a moment eyed each other with

"That stern joy that warriors feel
In foemen worthy of their steel."

Only one false start was made, Cole taking one stroke and Messenger remaining motionless; Cole backed astern, and after but a few moments delay both men dashed their sculls into the water simultaneously, and the great roar of voices booming over the waters told the distant thousands that the struggle had commenced. After the first dozen strokes Cole's boat began to draw gradually in advance, and off Searle's yard his rowlocks were on a level with Messenger's stem; on opening the straight reach, Cole had improved his advantage to a length, and soon after, seeing that his lead was sufficient, he crossed Messenger's bows, and took up the inside course. Before reaching the Crab Tree there was nearly a clear length between them, when suddenly a change took place in the aspect of affairs. Messenger began manifestly to lessen his distance astern, and those who had but now betted long odds, began to perceive that it was not all over. Inch by inch he came up, and when they were both about the centre of the river, he had placed his boat's nose even with his adversary's sternpost. Catching one glimpse of this, he put on one of the most magnificent spurts ever seen, (the only one he indulged in during the race, and which was manifested to the close observer alone by the more vigorous depression of the knees, and the skulls being brought somewhat sharper home,) his boat shot up level with Cole, and in a few more strokes was so far ahead that he rowed across him, and made for the shore, to go through the small arch of Hammersmith Bridge. This was passed in 9 minutes 58 seconds, from the time of starting. No change took place afterwards, though Cole, who rowed throughout with the most determined pluck, such as, indeed, is not often witnessed in a stern wager, by the most extraordinary efforts three times brought his boat up in a manner that drew down universal applause; and his backers, though losers, must indeed have been satisfied with the manful though unavailing efforts that he made to save them, and retain his own proud position. But it was quite evident, long before reaching Mortlake, that nothing but chance could alter the fate of the day, and Messenger, after being stopped for two or three strokes by a boat under the arch of Barnes Railway Bridge, rowed past the flag-boat two lengths ahead, amidst great cheering, and became the Champion of the Thames.

The distance was completed in 24 min. 45 sec., which is a fair average time, perhaps fast, for after Chiswick there was little or no tide, and in the early part of the race there was a nasty side wind, and the water was much rippled by the numerous craft. Both men were in excellent condition; Cole weighed 9st. 8lb., and Messenger 10st. 10lb.

Great Foot Race for the Championship of Sprint Running and £100.

HANCOCK AND REED.—The 130 yards' race for £50 a side between James Hancock of Salford, near Manchester, and H. A. Reed of London, which has excited so much interest and speculation among the admirers of pedestrianism throughout the country, was brought to a most satisfactory conclusion on Tuesday last, on the turnpike road near the Ship Inn, at Rempstone, in Nottinghamshire. When this match was first made, it was agreed to meet and run at Loughboro', in Leicestershire, over the same ground as that selected by the celebrated Charles Westhall and Chip of Bury. The men arrived on Monday at Loughboro', and on the eventful morning their friends and hundreds of spectators came flocking into the town, from nearly all parts of the country, besides a vast number of sporting men from London, Sheffield, Bradford, Leeds, Halifax, Leicester, Nottingham, Coventry, Newcastle, Manchester, and Stafford, and from these districts we observed a number of old and new pedestrians, including R. Cain, G. Moors, E. Blood, J. Handley, J. Robinson, Horrocks, Molyneaux, J. and S. Smith, G. Martin, Margetts, S. Robinson, Booth, Oscroft, Barker, &c. The weather was very unfavorable, for the rain set in at an early hour, and continued to pour down in torrents throughout the whole day. At about eleven o'clock on Tuesday morning it was announced to the public that the magistrates would not allow the race to be run at Loughboro', or even in Leicestershire. A meeting of the respective backers of the men then took place, when it was decided to go to the being out of the jurisdiction of the spoilers of old English pastimes. With regard to Reed and Hancock, as pedestrians, it is the general opinion with the public that they are the two fleetest runners upon record, and in this we agree, always excepting George Seward (the American) who, we regret to say, is now used up. Reed was born at Uxbridge, in Middlesex, was 29 years of age last March, stands 5ft 8in in height, and weighs about 10st. He is a well-made young man, particularly for fleetness and endurance, having a broad chest and loins, very short from the hip to the shoulder, being what they term well ribbed up, powerful about the thighs, with great length, and a good leg, well tapered down to the ankle, in fact, he may be termed quite of the grey-hound build: he first made his appearance in public about eight years since, and very soon polished off a number of second-rate men, and before he had been out six months he challenged any man in England, and from that time up to the present he has run a number of races from 100 yards up to a mile, some of which were very severe struggles. We shall not attempt to give the whole of his matches, for want of space, and because many came off in enclosed grounds; but for the satisfaction of our readers, we give the principal races which both these gallant men have run, thus proving what clippers they really are.

REED.—May 8, 1848, beat J. Smith, of Knutsford, 440 yards, for £10 a side, at Bellevue; June 24, 1848, beat Inwood of Tooting, 440 yards, for £25 a side, on Wandsworth Common, time 53½ sec.; Oct. 30, 1848, beat Sherdon of Sheffield, 1,000 yards, £50 a side, at Sheffield, time 2 min. 53 sec.; June 25, 1849, beat Seward (the American) 440 yards, for £100 a side, at Harlington, time 48½ sec; Feb. 25, 1850, beat Roberts, 440 yards, for £100 a side, at Harlington, time 49½ sec.; Aug. 3, 1852, beat Fenwick of Lancaster, 200 yards, £25 a side, at Nottingham; Dec. 21, 1852, beat Lovell of London, 120 yards, £95 a side, near London; March 15, 1853, beat Fenwick 100 yards, £25 a side, near London; May 3, 1853, beat Robert Chadwick of Sheffield, 880 yards, £50 a side, at Sheffield; Aug. 8, 1853, beat J. Seward again, 440 yards, £50 a side, at Boxmoor; Sept. 20, 1853, beat Charles Westhall, 440 yards, £25 a side, at Wandsworth; Jan. 24, 1854, beat James Patterson of London, 200 yards, leaping 10 hurdles, for £25 a side, at Windsor; Feb. 28, 1854, beat Horrocks of Halifax, half a mile, £25 a side, at Halifax; April 11, 1854, beat Hospol of Sheffield, half a mile, for £50 a side, at Halifax, time 1 min. 58 sec.

HANCOCK was born near Manchester, was twenty-one years of age last August, stands 5 feet 7½ inches in height, and weighed on Tuesday last, in racing costume, 9st. 6lb. He, like Reed, is a fine made young man, much after the same description, with two exceptions, viz., that he is rather more slightly built, and not quite so wiry. We first saw Hancock in public about two years ago; from then to the present time he has run many races, the principal of which are as follows: In the year 1853 he beat Boothroyd, 150 yards, for £15 a side, at Bellevue; also beat W. Atkins of Salford, 120 yards, for £25 a side, at Bellevue. In the present year he beat the following men:—Beat Landon of Tunstall, 140 yards, £25 a side, at Bellevue; won a handicap race, 160 yards, at Bellevue, beating many others; beat Hill of Rickeaton, 130 yards, £25 a side, at Bellevue; beat Walter Wood of Pendleton, 100 yards, £25 a side, at Bellevue; received £15 and also £10 forfeit in two matches from Landon of Tunstall; beat Jonty Lyons of Salford, giving seven yards start in 200, for £30 a side; beat Horrocks of Halifax 160 yards, for £25 a side, at Salford; also won the Salford Borough Handicap of 130 yards.

THE RACE.

At two p. m. there was a general move from Loughboro' to the scene of action, and every vehicle that could be obtained in the town was brought into requisition, so that he road soon became completely lined by traps of all descriptions, and there was an immense number likewise on foot, who were all drenched to their skins, for the rain descended in torrents. At a little after three o'clock the ground was roped and staked on both sides and down the middle, and the whole of the preliminaries having been adjusted to the satisfaction of all parties, the men came to the scratch in racing gear. All eyes were turned towards them, and their proportions and manner scanned with no slight interest and anxiety. With regard to the condition and general appearance of the runners, it was remarked by several competent judges that no two men could have been brought out in finer trim; their skins were as fair as a lily, and tinted with that ruby hue that is a sure indication of good health, and with the brightness of their eyes, and firm patches of muscle on their thighs and body, it was very evident both had undergone a severe preparation, and one highly creditable to their respective trainers. The betting, which had been at evens at the Ship Inn, now was changed, for Hancock, who had most supporters, became the favourite, 6 to 4 being freely laid upon him, but not so readily taken as anticipated by the friends of Reed. But it appears Reed had run a very unsatisfactory trial, and now complained to us of having a slight cold, and for this reason alone he was not backed so eagerly as was expected. Amidst great excitement the men bounded away at the second attempt at a flying pace; it was a most even start, and both men claim to have been first at ten yards, but in our opinion they were abreast. However, onwards they dashed at a tremendous pace, and when 20 yards had been covered Hancock was about a foot in advance, and Reed appeared to falter in his stride, through stepping upon a stone; Hancock gained ground exceedingly fast, and when half the distance had been paced over, he was full five yards in advance; both still bounded along at a killing pace, taking extraordinary long lurching "strides," and although Reed made some desperate rushes to get up with his adversary, it proved in vain, for Hancock maintained the lead to the end, and was proclaimed the winner by between three and four yards, amidst the most deafening shouts of his numerous friends, who appeared delighted at the result. The pace was good throughout, the winner accomplishing the distance in *thirteen seconds*—and had he not taken a glance at his opponent behind it would have been done a little under that time. Reed although defeated, ran a game stern race against a youth of first-rate powers, and no doubt his severely contested races must have told upon him. Hancock is made fellow, and certainly will be a most troublesome customer for any pedestrian who is daring enough to tackle him. He states that he will run any man in the world from 120 to 200 yards, for from £50 to £100 a side, and the match can be made for some time to come at his own house, the Pedestrian Tavern, Broughton-road, Salford. A fresh match has been made between Hancock and Reed, to run 300 yards for £50 a side, in two weeks from Tuesday next, Reed to receive £5 for choice of ground.

Business Notices.

Prepare for New Years.

If you wish to present a fine appearance on New Years day, as well as at other times, we can point you out the way. If your hair is light, red, or grey, get some of Dr. Gouraud's Liquid Hair Dye, which is composed of the choicest and most recherche ingredients, and is of the most inestimable value in changing hair to a dark brown or jet black—no injury to the hair or skin need be apprehended, for the article is perfectly harmless. To make the face and hands smooth and clear, and to remove all chaps, chafes, pimples, blotches, &., try the Doctor's Celebrated Italian Medicated Soap, which is the best cosmetic of the kind ever invented. If you wish something really exquisite in the way of perfumery, you can obtain it, together with the above, and many other valuable articles at the Doctor's office 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway.

A Merry Christmas.

You want a stylish hat, or a good comfortable cap, and you probably studying who, of all the numerous hatters in turn can most suitably and agreeably supply your wants. Well, then, a little advice may not come amiss to you, and in giving it, let us urge upon you, the necessity of calling upon the celebrated hatters, Messrs. Rafferty & Leask, at either of the stores, No. 57 Chatham street, and corner of Chatham and Pearl, and you may purchase what you want at greatly reduced prices, and besides have an article that you need not be ashamed of. Every article sold by the above gentlemen is manufactured of the finest materials. You also receive a Daguerrean likeness, gratis, on purchasing a hat at the above stores. Now is the time to get a good bargain.

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SPORT FOR CHRISTMAS NIGHT.
A GRAND NIGHT'S SPORT WILL BE given at J. M'Loughlan's Sportsman's Retreat, 155 First avenue, on Christmas night; this will be one of the greatest night's sport that has been given by any establishment of the kind for the past year. There will be Five handsome Colars to be run for on five different animals. The sport of the evening will consist of Beanbaiting, Badgers, Wolf, Coons, Rats, &c. &c.
The two celebrated Badgers, Sport and Big Ben, one of the largest Badgers ever imported, this is his first appearance in public; also the large California Bear, and the Rockey Mountain Wolf, and the celebrated Coon Spider, 11 pounds weight, will give a pound or two to any little dog on that night. There will be plenty of Rats for gentlemen wishing to try their Dogs. All Dogs, large and small, can be accommodated on that night.
Sport to commence at half-past seven o'clock. Tickets 25 cents each.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S CELEBRATION!
GRAND SPORT FOR THE HOLIDAYS! A Grand Sporting Jubilee will be given at Sportman's Hall, No. 49 Madison street, by J. MARRIOTT, for the benefit of those who on this time-honored Festival never fail to be on hand to assist in its celebration. J. M., for this occasion only, having engaged a splendid troupe of Artistes, both native and foreign, pledges himself that he will give an Entertainment worthy the patronage of his friends and the fancy in general, and unequalled by any other establishment of the kind in this country.
The Sport will commence by the introduction of the old Artiste, JEANNET, who will go through her graceful performance with any competitor that may offer. Jeannet's protege, the ARK-EN-SAY PET, will next endeavor to tread the footsteps of her illustrious predecessor. A handsome collar will be given to the best Artiste produced on this occasion.
The next on the carpet is the celebrated Badger, Rip, engaged expressly for the Holidays, to leave his home among the Wicklow Mountains, when the two passions, cowardice and courage, will be displayed with any Artiste that may offer to whom a handsome Collar will be given if he succeeds in drawing him from his cover.
The next in hand will be Dat same Ole Coon, RIP, being a native of Sleepy Hollow; he will contend for this occasion for possession of Dat Ole Gum Tree with any aspirant after fame that may offer. A handsome Collar will be given to the Artiste that shall succeed in dislodging him.
The Sports of the day to conclude with the following Celebrated Artistes—Tanner, the Champion, 32 lbs open for $100 with anything of that weight; Tyro, the Terrier, open for anything 22 lbs. for any sum; Towney, the Screamer and Mr the New Haven Champion will have a friendly set-to for $5 or $10 with any Artiste of their own weight that may offer; Jack, the Derry Smasher; the Swamp Terrier; Yellow Pied Boxer; Old White Boxer; Young Hump; Old Red Jack; and a host of Artistes from Brooklyn, Williamsburgh, and Jersey City.
Lad is open to fight the same dog, Jack, for $250 against $200. Dog Jack can fight any Dog 20½ lbs. against any other Dog, 20½ lbs. weight.
Tickets 25 cents. To be had at the Bar.
Sport to Commence on Christmas Eve at 7 o'clock.

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T. FRERE, 83 Nassau street, near Fulton, New York, would inform BALL COMMITTEES that he is now ready to exhibit to them his magnificent assortment of Fancy Papers and Cards, for Ball Circulars, Tickets, and Orders of Dancing, just imported from England, France, and Germany, as well as to his large and superb stock of the choicest American Patterns.
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He has also opened a school at the corner of Oliver and Henry streets, where new classes are formed every evening. Stages and cars pass close by every few moments. Evenings of tuition Tuesdays and Fridays. He will also open a school at the corner of 10th avenue and 30th streets, at the Hudson Exchange, on Wednesday evening, Nov. 29th, where those desirous of being taught in a truly scientific manner would do well to attend. Evenings of tuition Wednesdays and Saturdays.
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PROF. J WOODMAN HART
Would respectfully announce to the citizens of New-York, and the World at large, that for the purpose of securing for the ILLUSTRATED JOURNAL called "THE WHOLE WORLD" the largest circulation of any literary or business paper extant, and for the purpose of enabling all to see his wonderful illustration of the Entire World, the first and only thing of the kind ever produced, now on exhibition at the World's Hall, Nos. 377 and 379 Broadway, thereby popularizing American Art, and also of giving world-wide celebrity to his renowned "Books of Travels, Adventures and Anecdotes," which should be read by the million, he will distribute among the purchasers of his One Dollar Tickets, 300,000 Magnificent and Valuable Gifts, amounting to the sum total of $300,000.

LIST OF GIFTS.

Prof. Hart's Whole World, worth an immense fortune, valued at	$50,000
Prof. Hart's Elegant Country Seat, with 100 acres of Land in a high state of cultivation, the buildings on which cost $15,000, situated upon Long Island Sound, and commanding a magnificent view of 30 miles in every direction, valued at	25,000
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The Celebrated Model of the City of San Francisco, now on exhibition, valued at	8,000
Prof. Hart's far-famed Panorama of the Holy Land,	10,000
A Magnificent City Residence in New-York,	17,000
100,000 *Volumes of Prof. Hart's Extensive Travels in the Old and New World, interspersed with remarkable Adventures, amusing Anecdotes, and Thrilling Incidents, elegantly bound, with gilt edges, including a portrait of the Author,*	75,000
Twenty-five Building Lots, each containing 10,000 square feet, in a beautiful village in the suburbs of New-York City, each valued at $500,	12,500
30 *Elegant Rosewood Piano Fortes, at* $300	9,000
50 " " " 500	2,500
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100 " " " 75	7,500
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200 " " " 25	5,000
100 " " *Bracelets,* 15	1,500
1,000 " " *Rings,* 2	2,000
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200 *sets elegant Silver Teaspoons,* 9	1,800
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35,000 *Elegant Steel Engraving, at 25 Cents each,*	8,750
80,000 *Finely Engraved Pocket Maps of the City of New-York,*	14,127 75
31,089 *Porte-Monnaies, at 25 Cts. each,*	7,772 25
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A VALUABLE GIFT FOR EVERY TICKET.
Each $1 Ticket entitles the holder to Four Admissions to the Exhibition, or to one year's subscription to the Illustrated Family Literary and Commercial Journal, called "The Whole World," and also to one of the 300,000 Gifts, thus ensuring every person investing in this stupendous enterprise the full worth of his or her money, and a rare chance to realize a fortune beside. Ticket-buyers will also receive, engraved on their ticket, when purchased, an elegant portrait of Professor Hart, and a correct and elaborate drawing of his splendid Country Seat, one of the Gifts, to which a Grand Free Excursion will be given.
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All orders by mail must be addressed, post-paid, money enclosed, to Prof. J. Woodman Hart, Nos. 377 and 379 Broadway, World's Hall, New-York, and the tickets will be forwarded promptly to any part of the world.
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Every ticket holder will be duly notified of the time and manner of the distribution of the Gifts, and all may safely rely upon the honorable fulfillment of the undertaking. When the Gifts are awarded, holders of tickets shall also be promptly notified as to what Gift they will receive.
It is advisable for those desirous of securing a year's subscription to the unique

ENGLISH

Chaunts for the Fancy.

MULTUM IN PARVO;

—OR,—

A Miracle in Twenty Minutes.

WRITTEN BY TOM HAZEL.

A true Briton from Bristol, a rum one to fib,
He's Champion of England—his name is TOM CRIBB—
With white and black men has milled all round,
But one to mill him in the world can't be found;
No curs he ever fought, but good men they all were,
Which proves him a good one, all must now declare,
For of strength he has much, and of science no lack,
And of bottom a plenty he found for the Black.

The Black's a good man, we all know very well,
But CRIBB is a better, and the same you can tell,
For this pluck is so lasting, and his courage so bold,
That he, Champion-like, has again won their gold.

For six hundred they fought—no paltry sum—
Which by many was said by the Black would be won;
But without prejudice to color, and see it thousands did,
Molineaux, 'gainst his will, by our Champion was fibb'd.

Fair play to the parties was shown, you'll admit,
Though Blackee was *strong*, with CRIBB could not hit,
And of his milling the Black has had slice upon slice,
Though giants in stature, in his hands are but mice.

Oft enough they have tried to convince 'em it's a joke,
To yelp the shadow of fir with the substance of oak,
Which its virtue retains for ages we are sure,
And high in perfection, when firs are no more.

CRIBB AND THE BLACK.

... ighteenth of December, of a fight I will
... e bold Cribb and Molineaux entered the
... e and expectation our bosoms beating
... rain pour'd in torrents from dark
lowering sky.

Chorus—With hope, &c.

Tom ... ribb is a British man, cast in a British mould,
With a heart like a lion, of courage stout and bold:
... rave black man is Molineaux, from America he came,
... boldly tried to enter with Cribb the lists of fame.

... Black stripp'd, and appear'd of a giant-like strength—
... rge in bone, large in muscle, and with arms a cruel length—
With a skin as black as ebony—Cribb as white as snow—
They shook hands like good fellows, then to it they did go.

The very first round they had, Cribb hit him on the head,
But received one in the mouth, and very freely he bled;
The two or three next rounds, Cribb seem'd to have the best,
But the black man most bravely resolved to stand the test.

Then the Black he did rally; oh! how he play'd away,
And show'd our British hero some terrible hard play;
Like lightning 'bout Cribb's *napper* the blows came left and right,
While the Black's friends felt certain their man would win the fight.

Then the Black still bore on with a terrible great effort,
The b... fell on poor Tom Cribb like the kicks from a horse;
His friends e'en were doubtful—Cribb will lose it, they did cry—
Never mind, says he to Gully, *I'll be better by-and-bye.*

Look! how cautious he fights now, how his distance he does mind;
He's coming about, my boys, see he's got his second wind,
He's sure to bring us through, boys, spite of all the Black's power:
Hark! he's come to, says old Joey Ward, he can fight a good hour.

For many a hard round each the prize did strive to gain
They had fought fifty minutes in the cold shiv'ring rain;
Belcher saw them down together, to Bill Gibbons he did say,
'm down upon Cribb's mug, Bill, he's sure to win the day.

Now Cribb seem'd to get better and stronger every round,
And four times he fairly brought the Black to the ground:
The Black's strength forsook him, he'd not a chance to win,
He fough' like a brave fellow, but was forced to give in.

Ye swells, ye flash, ye milling coves, who this great fight did see,
Let us drink to these heroes, come join along with me:
A bumper to brave Cribb, boys—to the Black a bumper, too—
Though beat, he proved a man, my boys, what more could a man do?

A BOXING WE WILL GO.

Come ... the song and stir the glass,
For wh... should we be sad?
Let's drink to some free-hearted lass,
And CRIBB, the boxing lad;
And a boxing we will go, will go, will go,
A boxing we will go.

Italians stab their friends behind,
In darkest shades of night;
But Britons they are bold and kind,
And box their friends by light.

The sons of France their pistols use—
Pop, pop, and they are done;
But Britons with their hands will bruise
And scorn away to run.

Throw pistols, poinards, swords, aside,
And all such deadly tools;
Let boxing be the Briton's pride,
The science of their schools!

Since boxing is a manly game,
And Britons' recreation,
By boxing we will raise our fame
Beyond the other nation.

If Boney doubt it, let him come,
And try with CRIBB a round;
And CRIBB shall beat him like a drum,
And make his carcass sound.

Mendoza, Gulley, Molineaux,
Each Nature's weapons wield;
Who each at Boney would stand true,
And never to him yield.

We're many more would like to floor
The little upstart king;
And soon for mercy make him roar
Within a spacious ring.

A fig for Boney—let's have done
With that ungracious name:
We'll drink and pass our days in fun,
And box to raise our fame.
And a boxing, &c.

... H—, lately, on the presentation ... picture, said that "his aim in life ... ad been to promote the good of the greatest number." The reports omit to state that Lord John Russell here interrupted him with the question, "What is the greatest number?" and that Mr. H., with great promptitude, replied, "*Number one*, to be sure."

A TURK, never so many fleas in his shirt, that a mathematician has just demonstrated that if they all jumped at once, they would carry him across the

THE GAME —OF— WHIST.

Compiled from the Best Authorities,

—FOR THE—

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

WHIST.

From the Text of Deschapeles.

[CONCLUDED.]

Such are the resources of the game of Whist as it has been established.—Such is its life, its movement, and its pleasures. If to these be added the social interests alluded to in Chapter I., that ardour for the game which renders us indifferent to the person of the party filling the first vacancy at the table, provided he plays; and who, in the midst of hopes and dangers incident to all, makes us forget all misplaced prejudice, we shall be compelled to admit that this game has been invented for the delight of man, since it affords him no less useful than agreeable pastime.

ART. 4 and 5.—Thus, after the termination of the first rubber, chance decides the right which every person has to play two sucessive rubbers. This is only necessary at the beginning; it is the fertilizing principle, it is like the power of water, or the force of steam, which gives life and energy to the machine, and sets it in motion.

We have admitted, as a general principle, the rights of a party to play two concecutive rubbers, although in some societies it is otherwise arranged. The winners remain, and the two losers resign their seats. This is a means of checking extensive losses; convenient enough when a desire of gain is the ruling passion in the game, but very misplaced when the game is considered in a proper light merely as a pastime.

6. The drawing is of importance, whether it be the means of procuring the partner wished for, or of conferring the advantage of the deal.

In order to avoid confusion, one pack of cards is only to be made use of; therefore, a card drawn from another pack is useles, and recourse must be had only to the pack chosen.

The pack should be laid on the table untouched, several cards cut successively, and the bottom one shown. By cutting neatly from an entire pack, the least suspicion of having selected a card is avoided, and by immediately showing the card cut, a lesson is given to those who are less inclined to be polite.

7. In drawing among six persons, the holders of the lowest cards commences the first rubber, and the other two cut in for the one following. If a greater number of persons be concerned in the drawing, as the complement for the table is only six, the others take their turn in the succession and order determined by the cards they have drawn.

At the second drawing, the holders of the two lowest cards become partners. Here a difficulty may sometimes occur, but one which ought not to produce any serious discussion.

Suppose three persons draw each an ace, and the fourth a deuce. A fresh drawing takes place between the holders of the three aces,the deuce loses the deal and becomes the partner of the highest of the next drawing. This is the just and reasonable decision of this and all similar cases.

8. The rule is, that the person who draws the lowest card becomes the dealer. The ace, although highest in playing is conventionally considered the lowest in cutting.

We disapprove extremely of all ceremonious etiquette in the player who has the privilege of choosing his seat. Let him take his seat promptly, for the politeness he wishes to show to one individual, operates to the anoyance of the other party in the game, who are waiting for his being seated to take their places.

A certain prince is said to have made the following sensible remark "promptitude is the politeness of kings." The drawer, therefore of the lowest card, possessing for the time being the rights of royalty, his prompt decision dispels all anxiety, and removes every idea of subjection to his will. It is the custom without its abuse.

9. The right of choosing a seat can be acquired, and should be enforced only in the sense of the game: the moment this right shall have been made use of by the dealer taking his place, the said right becomes extinct. The rules will not allow of the revival of this privilege from any change of mind or caprice in an individual; they will not permit three persons to be disturbed.

10. It frequently happens that drawing by lot occupies a considerable time. In consequence of cards of equal value being cut, either for choosing the players to commence, or for determing the partners, or for choosing places. This causes a momentary delay to which every player should submit with a good grace, because it tends to decide a question of equal importance to all parties, and because it is unavoidable. But for a player purposely or uselessly to prolong that delay, or willfully to offer unnecessary obstacles to the progress of the game, is not to be endured.

11 and 12. A game should not suffer interruption from the absence or wilful negligence of parties cutting in, neither should the exclusion of the latter appear to have been effected precipitately.

As soon as the rubber is over, the parties next in order of succession should be called; if they do not immediately answer the summons, the parties present may immediately proceed to form another rubber; the time which elapses between the rubbers in changing places or partners, with the addition of a few minutes' grace, which continues to the moment of turning the trump card, is surely amply sufficient to allow of parties cutting in, who may then be at the farthest extremity of the room, to reach the table and prevent the forfeiture of their turn.

13. Whist tables may be said to be regulated in degree by the amount of stakes; every player approaches that table at which his circumstances may allow, or his taste may incline him to play; therefore, whoever has been in the habit of joining a certain whist party, soon becomes acquainted with its company, and consequently soon knows the amount of stakes that the company play for; in the same way, his habits of play are soon known to the other frequenters of the table; his presence is, therefore,equivalent to an inscription on the list of players. This is so much ... lished custom, that when one person enters the room after another, he hardly ever thinks of applying to out in until the latter has declined. That which has been acknowledged as an established rule of etiquette, we have laid, down as a fixed law.

14. It has often occurred at the close of a rubber, that a player has found himself the winner of a much larger sum than he had expected; or, which happens still more frequently, he has discovered that he has been playing higher points than would have suited him had he been aware of their price, and has consequently complained of his losses.

The rules declare, that the party cutting in shall, on taking his seat at the table, inquire the price of the points; and that the said party has no right to find fault in that particular, provided the stakes be no higher than is customary.

15. It may occur, from motives more or less justifiable, that one of the players, refuse to sit out the rubbers.

The rules have provided for this case, by persevering for such a player the full enjoyment of his rights, till he be again able to join the table.

16. This Article comes within the limits of Article 15, except with regard to extreme cases; every player should be lenient, and willingly make allowances for an unforseen incident which may cause a momentary interruption, and which may happen that very evening to himself; he should be indulgent to others, since he may, at some future period, stand in need of indulgence for himself.

We shall here explain a case, the minor importance of which has not allowed of its being stated sooner.

Before the partners are drawn for, can a person give up his turn to another,and still retain the privilege to take his turn afterwards?

We answer, he certainly can, provided the person who takes his place be one of the six required to compose the table.

17 and 18. To justify the admission of Article 17, it is necessary to have witness how far every other feeling is sometimes sacrificed to an insignificant point of personal interest.

18. Is a corrollary which fully fixes and determines its signification, and definitively silences all argument.

19. A turning table, or one in which the partners are changed as stated intervals may be considered as a close game, to which no one can be admitted.

It is formed under certain peculiar circumstances; these are, when only four players are present, and there is no hope of a fifth to relieve them; in which case, in order to avoid that the same partners should play opposite each other throughout the evening, certain regulations for changing partners should be determined upon instanter. This,in case of need, will be a very convenient expedient and will provide the table with a resource within itself, which can be no longer expected from with out. But if a fifth player arrive, the case alters, and the game should be as soon as possible made subject to the standing rules.

SECTION II.

THE DEAL.

The deal is the distribution of the cards; a mere mechannical operation, but sometimes one of great fatigue and attended with much annoyance.

It is often accompanied with mistakes; one party from innate awkwardness is liable to continued errors; another, perhaps, from natural infirmity or stupidity, for we must not expect to find the intellect and talents of the Lyceæum at a Whist table.

The deal gives two advantages to the dealer, the trump-card, and the last play. The first is calculated mathematically, the second depends upon circumstances. The former possesses a positive value, whilst the latter is enhanced or diminished by various causes, and particularly by the cards held by the leader.

Before proceeding to the consideration of the Articles, we would again repeat our earnest advice that all discussion be discontinued from the moment the deal commences, that the former deal be reconsidered, that the points marked on both sides be examined, and that the dealing of the cards be watched, in order to avoid. as well as to profit by, the faults made by the adverse party. At a later period of the game there will not be so much time to repair the effects of negligence, and attention will be drawn into another channel.

20. Cards are shuffled because they are new, to remove any symmetrical arrangement of them; or because each trick taken up being of the same suit, the cards should be mixed; we shuffle the cards by way of distraction, and from pure habit.

The pack is presented to be cut, because it is the usual practice.

Abstractedly, these two operations of shuffling and cutting may be considered as reciprocal guarantees; although but little attention is paid to this fact by players who only practice them mechanically.

The necessity of the cut is not entirely arbitary, it is evidently reasonable, we cannot suppress it as a guarantee, nor leave it optional without rendering it in some measure injurious, by being at one time used, and at another rejected.

REMARKS.

CONCLUSION OF THE TREATISE ON THE GAME OF WHIST.

It is unnecessary to continue any further the treatise of Deschapelles on the Game of Whist, as, in the main points, it will be found to be similar to those of Hoyle, Matthews, and others. Hoyle is generally acknowledged to be the best authority on games in this country, and as we have already given his treatise in full, the object desired, to "post" our readers on this exciting game, has already been attained. We have devoted rather more space to the subject than we at first intended, but as the information may sometime be of service, we have no regret to offer.

THE

DOESTICKS RUNS WITH THE "MASHEEN."

701 NARROW STREET,
NEW YORK, Oct. 30, 1854.

I am not known by the cognomen of "Moses," nor do I answer to the name of "Sykesy;" neither, as a general thing, do I promenade the middle of Broadway with my pantaloons tucked in my boots. Still, by way of a new excitement, I lately joined the fire department, and connected myself with the company of Engine 97.

Bought my uniform, treated the company, took up my quarters in the bunk-room, where I slept by night in a bed occupied in the daytime by a big yellow dog. First night, went to bed with my boots on, ready for an alarm. At last it came—seized the rope with the rest of the boys; started on a run; tugged and toiled till we got her into the 11th district, four miles and a half from home; found the alarm had been caused by a barrel of shavings, and the conflagration had extinguished itself; had to drag her clear back; tired most to death; it wasn't funny at all; turned in; half an hour, new alarm; started again—Hose 80 laid in the same alley, got our apparatus jammed on the corner; fight; 97 victorious; got our machine out, and carried off the fore wheel of 80's carriage on our tongue; reached the fire; big nigger standing on the hydrant; elected myself appraiser and auctioneer; knocked him down without any bidder; took water; got our stream on the fire; fun; worked till my arms ached; let go to rest, foreman hit me over the head with a trumpet, and told me to go ahead; thought d———n, but kept at it; children in the garret; horrible situation; gallant fireman made a rush up the ladder; battled his way through the smoke—re-appeared with a child in each arm, and his pocket full of teaspoons.

Old gentleman from the country; much excited; wanted to help, but didn't exactly know how; he rushed into a fourth story bed-room; threw the mirror out of the window, frantically endeavored to hurl the dressing table after it; seized the coal scuttle, hurriedly put in the poker, boot-jack, and a pair of worn out slippers, carried them down stairs, and deposited them in a place of safety, four blocks away; came back on a run, into the parlor; took up the door-mat, wrapped up an empty decanter in it, and transported it safely into the barn of the nearest neighbor; he kept at work; by dint of heroic exertions he at various times deposited, piece by piece, the entire kitchen cooking stove in the next street, uninjured; and at last, after knocking the piano to pieces with an axe, in order to save the lock, and filling his pocket with the sofa castors, he was seen to make his final exit from the back yard, with a length of stovepipe in each hand, the toasting-fork tucked behind his ear, and two dozen muffin rings in his hat, which was surrounded by a large-sized frying pan.

During the next week there were several alarms—fire in a big block full of paupers—first man in the building; carried in my arms down stairs two helpless, undressed children, thereby saving their valuable lives; on giving them to their mother, she, amid a whirlwind of thanks, imparted the gratifying intelligence that one was afflicted with the measles, and the other had the Michigan itch. Fire in a boarding-school; dashed up a ladder; tumbled through a window; entered a bed-room; smoke so thick I couldn't see; caught up in my arms a feminine specimen in a long night-gown; got back to the window; tried to go down; ladder broke under me; stuck adhesively to the young lady; and after unexampled exertions, deposited her safely in the next house, where I discovered that I had rescued from the devouring element the only child of *the black cook.*

Fire in a storehouse—went on the roof; explosion; found myself in somebody's cellar, with one leg in a soap barrel, and my hair full of fractured hen's eggs; discovered that I had been blown over a church, and had the weathercock still remaining in the rear of my demolished pantaloons. Fire in a liquor store—the hose burst; brandy 'lying around loose;' gin 'convanient,' and old Monongahela absolutely begging to be protected from further dilution; Croton water too much for my delicate constitution; carried home on a shutter. Fire in a church—Catholic—little marble images all round the room in niches; wall began to totter; statues began to fall; St. Andrew knocked my fire hat over my eyes; St. Peter threw his whole weight on my big toe; St. Jerome hit me a clip over the head which laid me sprawling, when a picture of the Holy family fell and covered me up like a bed quilt.

Fire in a big clothing store—next day, our foreman sported a new velvet vest, seven of the men exhibited twelve dollar doeskin pants, and the black boy who sweeps out the bunk-room and scours the engine, had a new hat and a flaming red cravat presented, as I heard, by the proprietor of the stock of goods, as an evidence of his appreciation of their endeavors to save his property. I didn't get any new breeches; on the contrary, lost my new overcoat and got damaged myself. Tell you how—fire out, order came 'take up 97;' took off the hose; turned her round; got the boys together, and started for home; corner of the street Hook and Ladder 100, (Dutch;) Engine 73, (Irish;) Hose 88, (Yankee;) and our own company came in contact; machines got jammed; polyglot swearing by the strength of the companies; got all mixed up; fight; one of 88's men hit foreman of Hook and Ladder 100 over the head with a spanner; 97's engineer clipped one of 73's men with a trumpet 73; retaliated with a paving stone; men of all the companies went in; resolved to 'go in' myself; went in; went out again as fast as I could, with a black eye, three teeth indigestible, I have every reason to believe,) in my stomach, interminged with my supper, my red shirt in carpet rags, and my knuckles skinned, as if they had been pawned to a Chatham street Jew; got on a hydrant and watched the fun; 88's boys whipped everything; 73's best man was doubled up like a jack-knife, by a dig in the place where Jonah was; four of 97's fellows were lying under the machine with their eyes in mourning; hook and ladder took home two-thirds of their company on the truck; and the last I saw of their foreman he was lying in the middle of the street, with his trumpet smashed flat, his boots under his head, and his pockets inside out. Four policemen, on the opposite corner, saw the whole row. On the first indication of a fight, they pulled their hats down over their eyes, covered up their stars, and slunk down the nearest alley. Got home, resigned my commission, made my will, left the company my red shirt and fire cap.—Soon enough ... re-

gret my experience, but do grieve for my lost teeth, and my new overcoat.

Sorrowing, sorrowfully yours,
Q. K. PHILANDER DOESTICKS, P.B.

P. S.—Have just met the foreman of 73—he had on my late lamented overcoat; ain't big enough to lick him—magnanimously concluded to let him alone.
Q. K. P. D., P.B.

THE WESTERN fellows are great people. We have just heard of a Judge so anxious to rid his settlement of suspicious characters, that he committed himself.

SINCE HEAVEN must have its opposite, Hell, mankind should not grumble that they are troubled with lawyers.

PERHAM AGAIN IN THE FIELD.

THIRD MONSTER GIFT ENTERprise, in connection with the Exhibitions of his magnificent and immense Mirror of North and South America, the exhibitions of which commence on Monday evening, May 1st.

100,000 Tickets only, at $1 each will be sold. Each purchaser of a Tickes for the Admission of Four Persons to the Exhibition, presented with a numbered Certificate, entitling the holder to One Share in the following 100,000 Gifts:

A FARM, located in Harrison Township, Gloucester County, New Jersey, and within 15 miles of Philadelphia. It embraces over 100 acres of land, in a high state of cultivation, with Dwelling, Barns, and other necessary out-houses, in good repair. There is a large orchard of choice fruits. A fine water-power and good stone quarry are on the premises, the latter of which is the only one in the neighborhood, and on it the country in the immediate vicinity depend for public purposes. Title indisputable. Valued at		$16,000
(Any information in regard to the Farm can be obtained of Brian Redfield, tenant on the premises.)		
A Perpetual Loan, without security or interest,		5,000
" " " "		2,000
" " " "		1,000
2 " " " $500 *each*		1,000
10 " " " 100 "		1,000
The celebrated Trotting Mare "Lilly Dale," who can trot, in harness, a mile in 2:40—valued at		1,500
5 *Rosewood Pianos, valued at* $500 *each,*		2,500
5 " " " 300 "		1,500
(A portion of the Pianos are T. Gilbert & Co's celebrated Æolians, Specimens to be seen at the store of Horace Waters, 333 Broadway, others of Hallet, Davis & Co's splendid instruments, to be seen at J. E. Gould's Piano and Music Store, 163 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.)		
The splendid series of Paintings known as the "Mirror of New England and Canadian Scenery," and now realizing a handsome income by its Exhibitions in the East—valued at		22,000
3 *light and beautiful Carriages,* $225 *each,*		675
10 *Gold Watches,* $100 *each,*		1,000
40 " " 50 "		2,000
100 " *Pens and Cases,* 5 "		500
5000 " *Pencils,* 3 "		15,000
94,819 *pieces of choice, popular and fashionable Music, 25 cts. each,*		23,705
100,000 Gifts,	Valued at	$96,380

In order to ensure to all concerned a perfectly fair and satisfactory disposition of the above named Gifts, Mr. Perham proposes that the Shareholders shall meet together on Thursday evening, June 22d, 1854, (or sooner, if all the tickets are sold—due notice of which will be given,) at some suitable place hereafter to be designated, and appoint a Committee of Five Persons, who may dispose of the property in such manner as the Shareholders, in general meeting,shall direct; the Committee giving good and sufficient bonds, if required by the Shareholders, for the faithful performance of the duties required of them.

All orders for Tickets, by mail, should be addressed JOSIAH PERHAM, Academy Hall, 663 Broadway, New York. If it should happen that all the Tickets are sold when the order is received, the money will be returned, at our expense for postage. Correspondents will please write distinctly their name, residence, County and State, to prevent errors.

OFFICES FOR SALE OF TICKETS.

ACADEMY HALL, 663 Broadway.

HOWE'S COUGH CANDY STORE, 166 Chatham street.

LOVEJOY'S, HOWARD'S, and MERCHANTS' Hotels.

CATTEL'S DRUG STORE, Fulton street, Brooklyn

MEDICAL BOOK GRATIS!

THE SILENT FRIEND, BY DR. T. U. PERRY, Physician and Surgeon late of the Paris and London Hospitals, for the last six years at 116 West Broadway, opposite White street, where he may be confidentially consulted from 9 to 2, and from 6 to 9 daily—Sundays excepted. The Silent Friend explains the nature, consequences and treatment of all diseases of the generative organs, such as gonorrhœa, gleet, strictures of the urethra, gravel epididimitis, syphilis, lues venerea, or secondary symptoms: seminal emissions, the effects of masturbation, or secret habits, fully explaining the causes of loss of memory, general debility, incapability for business or study, impotence, sterility, &c., and all the train of evils resulting from this vice to our youth of both sexes, with exposition of quack nostrums, cordials, apparatus, &c. Observations on Female Diseases, with particulars of Doctor Brown's Female Pills.

This book should be obtained by every one, as it will prove a complete safeguard against quackery. The author cures all the above diseases, with a rapidity hitherto unequaled, at charges within the reach of all. The medicine contains no mercury; no restraint in diet, or hindrance from business required. Letters for the Silent Friend must be post-paid and addressed to T. U. P's office, 116 West Broadway, New York.

CAUTION.—Dr. P. has no connexion with any other parties of the same name in this city.

Advice Free, and Medicine at $1. oc7

THE MONITOR OF HEALTH.

A NEW AND GREAT MEDICAL WORK for a 1spence.—A new edition revised, corrected and improved of 50,000 copies to be distributed throughout the country.

Dr. Hunter's Monitor of Health, or Guide to relief for the Suffering—containing a complete history of the orgin and the dreadful effects of all diseases of a private or delicate nature; excessive solitary or sexual habits. The cause of rupture incases where it is not hereditary; with receipts for their cure and rules for their prevention; written to be intelligible to all classes of readers. It is a complete exposition of the nature, with all the modern modes of treatment of Venereal diseases in all its terrible forms; Primary, Secondary and Tertiary—Gonorrœa, gleat, strictures,whites, seminal emissions, nocturnal and otherwise, leading to impotency. Designed to warn the unthinking from violating the laws of nature, and to indicate the road to a happy longevity. It also contains proofs of powerful cures performed by the Author, the Old Doctor Hunter himself, through a period of twenty-five years successful practice, devoted to the cure of the above diseases.

To which is added the causes, symptoms and cure of all diseases of the liver and kidneys.—One copy will be mailed to any one address, post-paid, containing a six-penny piece to Dr. Hunter, Proprietor of the Hunterian Dispensary, No. 3 Division street, New-York city. Established. A. D. 1834. m13

Dr. Zadoc Porter's Curative Cough

BALSAM—Price One Dime. His Curative Sugar Pills, price 6¼ cents, and 12½ cents per box; and his Infallible Medicated Stomach Bitters, are sold by all the principal Druggists, and by the Doctor at his general office, 216 Fulton street, New York. A word to the wise is sufficient. Our duty to our readers has been done in the above announcement. We have tried the Doctor's medicines; our friends have tried them, and we have no hesitation in saying that not only are they the best remedies to be obtained, but that the public cannot do without them. Don't forget Doctor Zadoc Porter, and suffer by using any substitute for the medicines he has so praiseworthily placed within the means of the poor as well as the rich.

Nov.11-1m. [*Cheerful Visitor.*

Dr. Pape's Ladies Silver Pills.

These pills are approved the best remedy for female irregularities, and especially as a preventive to ladies whose health does not permit an increase of family. Sold and sent to any part of the States for one dollar, with proper directions. For consultation on diseases incident to females, apply personally or by letter.

A comfortable home provided for those plasin themselves under my treatment. All letter treated confidentially.

Address Dr. E. D. PAPE, 413 Broadway.

SURE CURES AT SMALL COST.

DR. WARD'S UNFORTUNATE'S Friend, and the infallible remedies for certain diseases. Sold at No. 50 Canal street, New York, nowhere else. Universally celebrated throughout the United States, Canada, and Great Britain, for the amazing cures they have performed in the worst cases, after all other aid had miserably failed those afflicted.

Now used for the above virulent disease, and its disastrous train of symptoms, with a success that astonishes the faculty; far surpassing the tardy operation of other remedies, at the same time that they are also milder than those upon the system itself. The reason is that they exert their whole force upon the disease, which is compelled to give way at once, and the patient suffers nothing, as in other instances, from the remedy that relieves him. Thence the fact that these are now approved above all others.

For certainty and celerity they are unapproached, and for an entire eradication of the subtle seeds of venereal disease nothing else can positively be relied upon. Tested we might almost say in millions of cases, and found to be the only reliable anchor.

While these are an immediate cure for the slighter affections, they are a remedy to which the aggravated forms, as difficult to cure by other treatment as a consumption is, yield easily, and indeed at once. The patient has no more difficulty than with a sore finger, instead of being the prey of a loathsome and continually corroding malady. $1 per vial with a book.

Newark, N. J., July 7th, 1853.

DR. WARE: Sir—I had tried the medicines prescribed by seven different physicians before I applied to you. Your medicines cured me in five days. I can never discharge my obligations to you. W. I.

Upwards of 10,000 cases like the above could be referred to. Others talk Dr. Ward's cures. No failures. His charges are moderate, only for the medecine, $1 to guarantee a cure of Gonorrhœa. The same for curing Syphilis, Seminal Weakness, General Debility Impotence, &c.—Those who cannot afford so much, inclose $10, $5, or $1, according to their ability. $1 per vial. Packages sent to all parts of the world. An answer returned the moment a letter is received, medicines accompanying, all contained in a strong box.

A CURE FOR A CERTAIN DISEASE IMMEDIATELY!—By the newly discovered astounding and unparalleled remedies, the most important Medical Invention relative to the Disorders of Modern Times. Admitted to the most wonderful contributions of science to the cure of disease. DR. WARD'S UNFORTUNATE'S FRIEND, and other amazing remedies. Sold at No. 50 Canal street, New York; nowhere else. Now universally celebrated throughout the United States, Canada, and Great Britain, as the easiest, safest, and speediest remedies discovered for those diseases; cure in 12 hours, if the disease is recent, and never requires more than a few days. To terminate and eradicate thoroughly the most obstinate and protracted discharges from the Uretha, no matter how long its continuance or what tried previously.

These Medicines have been hailed by thousands as the greatest boon to humanity. Married persons in this predicament, especially, and all anxious for a cure, are by these Incomparable Remedies, certain of obtaining the same without any delay. A cure guaranteed by their means. Practical directions accompany the Remedies. A Scientific description of the disease is enclosed. $1 per bottle with a book.

CONCLUDING ADVICE TO THE UNFORTUNATE! If you have contracted a certain disease, do not delay a moment, but come, send or write to Dr. Ward, 50 Canal street, New York City. If you want to make sure of a cure, come, send or write. If you are poor, nevertheless, come, send, or write.

In a week after receiving the medicines, my patients write. Dear Doctor, accept my warm felt thanks; your medicines have cured me; they are delightful as well as certain. No danger of discovery by having the remedies sent, as (unless otherwise ordered) they are directed to be kept at the depot till called for. Within one, two or three days after writing to us, according to the distance from New York, the patient will be certain of receiving our reply, and the remedies to cure him at the same time. Then the afflicted will rejoice. The medicines are securely put up in a box, and make a compact and portable package, strong, not liable to damage or to excite curiosity If anything is broken or damaged, by carriage, (which, however, very rarely happens) I invariably make it good when informed of it. No delay in receiving an answer. Distance makes no difference. I cure more than 20,000 every year in different cities, and they all receive their medicines through the mails or by express. Ample directions accompany each remedy and article to be used, so that no mistake can be made.

Patients are requested to be concise, and a the same time minute in the relation of their sexual cases, stating age, ... e, and its duration and symptoms, whether any treatment has been adopted, &c., &c. Out of thousands of letters sent to us annually, by mail, no one has miscarried to our knowledge. Money enclosed in letters is perfectly safe, and is sure to reach us. Letters should be post-paid, and directed to Dr. Thomas Ward, No. 50 Canal street,one door from Broadway, New York.

VICTIMS OF DISEASE.

YOU CANNOT BE TOO CAREFUL IN the selection of a physician or a remedy in these cases. You should apply to a man who has had ample experience and that possesses has skill in the treatment thereof. Such a physician is Dr. Hunter, he lays his claims on the following facts, which can be easily proven:

He has been in active practice over 25 years, in this city, and has established the Hunterian Dispensary, 3 Division street, in 1833, exclusively for the treatment of certain diseases, and has devoted all his abilities during all that time, to this branch of medecine only. His great remedy, Hunter's Red Drop, in a medicine perfectly innocent in its action, yet so thorough that it annihilates every particle of the rank and poisonous virtus of this dreaoful disease; and on this account alone it was first made public, that unlike all other remedies, it does not dry up the disease in the blood, to break out at a remote period all over the body, or to transmit to the offspring.

It has been counterfeited and slandered more than any medecine of any kind ever brought before the public—knowing that unless they deter the fortunate from obtaining it, their prospects for patronage is gone. The Hunterian Dispensary is conducted on the most honorable principles. No man is required to sign a register of names, or asked who or what he is. Doctor Hunter's business is to cure his patients, and no one knows but the patients and himself that they ever met professionally. He desires young men attached to respectable families, and who are led astray by the numerous temptations of a city life to understand this. He has refused most certificates of cures from persons who had been unsuccessfully treated by other Physicians, than would fill the largest newspaper in the world and ... n times over. apr15 3m

MEDICAL DISPENSARY,

Established in 1832, *by Dr. George W. Bond, in Orchard street, New York,*

For the Cure of Venereal Disease in all its forms.

If you are unfortunate, and want to be cured and left in sound health, come to me; I am saving hundreds monthly. My father's reputation and my wonderful success will satisfy any person there is no humbug about this. Those that doubt, let them come and see for themselves, and if I don't do all I say I can, I will make them a present of $25 to go where they think they can do better. I use nothing that is injurious to the system, but use medicines that will strengthen a person, and leave them in sound health in the shortest possible time; and but one charge made in all cases, to make a perfect cure.

MY VEGETABLE STRENGTHENING BITTERS is a speedy and permanent cure for all weakness of the organs of generation, and for that terrible affliction, Nocturnal Seminal Emissions. It has not, in a single instance, failed to effect a radical cure, where it has been tried.

It has no equal in the following complaints: Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Costiveness, Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Palpitation of the Heart, and for all diseases incident to Females—Fluor Albus or ... and at the turn of life, they give new life and ... to the whole system.

Office arranged so that persons never meet going in or out. I have private rooms for each person. Medicines carefully put up and sent to all parts of the United States, with advice and full directions. GEO. R. BOND, M.D.,

Son and Successor to Dr. George W. Bond. Office corner of Orchard and Grand sts., over the shoe store, New York. Entrance, No. 65 Orchard street. Office open day and evening. Principal Depot for the sale of the Vegetable Strengthening Bitters, 77 Suffolk street, New York; and for sale at all drug stores throughout the city. Price $1 per bottle oc14

$500 REWARD.

JEFFRIES' ANTIDOTE, a Specific Mixture for the cure of Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Strictures and similar disorders. It makes a speedy cure, without the least restriction of diet, drink, exposure, or change in application to business. The proprietor challenges a single case which he mixture will not cure, under the forfeiture of five hundred dollars. Further—the disease cannot be contracted if a dose of the mixture is taken when exposed. It is put in bottles, with full directions at $1. One bottle lasts week—cures in two days. For sale by C. H. RING, 192 Broadway; 189 Bowery. fl3 3mos

The French Lunar Pills.

TO FEMALES EXCLUSIVELY.

THE FRENCH LUNAR PILLS MAY BE OBTAINED by applying either personally or by letter at No 83 SOUTH MAIN STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

These CELEBRATED PILLS are safe and certain remedies for all SUPPRESSIONS or IRREGULARITIES, and also for other delicate diseases peculiar to females both married and single. The PILLS possess a remarkable power, and when taken according to directions, produce the most surprising yet gratifying results.

☞ A competent medical adviser will always be in attendance to wait on those who wish for a CONFIDENTIAL CONSULTATION. ☜

We wish to say a few words in relation to the above named PILLS, as by so doing we may benefit a large number of females who now may be suffering for the want of a remedy for one of the most distressing complaints peculiar to their sex Suppression of the MONTHLY TURNS are now very common to all classes of FEMALES, but more especially to those working in the shops and mills, and when such obstructions have taken place it is no trifling matter to find a MEDICINE that will remove the difficulty

We are satisfied that in a majority of cases of this complaint the FRENCH LUNAR PILLS are the only medicine that can be relied on, at the same time not exposing the patient to danger; we can therefore conscientiously recommend them to all who may be suffering or require their use. There are many medicines now advertised for similar purposes, but it is needless for us to say to any one who has used them that they are worse than useless.

The following statement will be sufficient to satisfy any one. They are from respectable persons:—

DR. CUDWORTH.

SIR—Having occasion to use some medicines for SUPPRESSIONS, I went to a certain doctor to purchase a box of pills, (purporting to be females pills) and paid him $10 for it took the medicine, or rather poison, (for so it proved to be) according to his directions, and soon found myself in the most violent pain, attended with spasms and fever, which continued to grow worse until I took an emetic, which alone saved my life, yet I had not gained the object for which I took the medicine. A lady who called on me said she had used your FRENCH "LUNAR PILLS," and they answered her purpose fairly.

She advised me try to them, and accordingly I wish you would send me what you think sufficient for my case.

The medicine was accordingly sent, with a request that the lady might communicate the result. In less than a week the following letter was received from the lady's husband:—

DR. CUDWORTH,

Dear Sir—The MEDICINE which you sent us on the 17th has had the DESIRED EFFECT. My wife's OBJECT is ACCOMPLISHED.

A lady says "they answered my case finely," a gentleman in Pawtucket, R. I., whose lady had used the FRENCH LUNAR PILLS, says, "they are the most wonderful medicine I ever knew". A lady in Bristol, R. I., recently said, "I believe that the FRENCH LUNAR PILLS saved my life, for I tried everything I could think or hear of". The above facts are given only for the right information of the public.

Ladies, we would now offer one word of

CAUTION.

There is now in this and other cities a great number of articles advertised "FEMALE PILLS" for suppressions, &c., should not be taken at certain times, &c., &c.; but it is sufficient to say that they are mere QUACK NOSTRUMS; whosoever buys them will get wofully deceived.

Be sure then that you obtain the FRENCH LUNAR PILLS, which must bear the written signature of the proprietor, D. CUDWORTH, M. D., on the outside of the wrapper. PRICE $3 PER BOX. They can be sent by mail to any part of the United States. All letters of information must be addressed to D. CUDWORTH, M. D., Providence, R. I. Persons in New York can obtain the PILLS of C. H. RING, 192 Broadway.

N. B.—Any person requiring the Pills in any part of the United States by enclosing a letter (post-paid) with the money enclosed, to D. CUDWORTH, M. D Providence, R. I., will receive a box of Pills by return of mail.

Sold in Philadelphia by T. R. ALENDER No. 88 *South-Third-St., opposite the Exchange*

CURE YOURSELF.

FROM TIME IMMEMORIAL THERE has existed in large cities and populous towns, a species of disease the dependence and propogation of which, results from the violation of divine and moral laws. To those afflicted the AMERICAN COMPOUND is presented to their notice, as being the most certain, speedy and valuable specific, ever offered to the unfortunate. It has wherever known acquired a reputation, that daily experience continues to strengthen, is not unmerited. Thousands have been cured by its use,